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# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &c.

VOL. XXX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1862. NO. 20.



## Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.


### A Good Move in Canada.

The Canadian Parliament have provided liberally for the promotion of agriculture in that Province, and by statute enjoin it upon the Board of Agriculture to "import both animals and seed grain of a superior quality; establish also a museum and library where the farmer may find all sorts of agricultural implements for inspection, and adopt those best suited to his wants."

We see by the "Lower Canada Agricultural Review," that the Board have resolved to accomplish the following:

1. To take measures, with the approbation of the Minister of Agriculture, to procure and set in operation a model, illustrative or experimental farm or farms in their respective sections of the Province, and in connection with any public school or college, and to manage and conduct the same.

2. To establish at Montreal, an Agricultural Museum and an Agricultural and Horticultural Library.

3. To take measures to obtain from other countries, animals of a new or improved breed.

4. New varieties of grains, seeds or vegetables.

5. To test the quality, value and usefulness of such animals, grain, seeds, vegetables or other productions, implements or machines.

6. To publish in such manner and form as to secure the widest circulation among the Agricultural Societies and farmers generally, all such reports that the Board may judge suitable for publication.

Now it must appear evident to any one who looks over that programme, that if their Board carry it out fully and faithfully, it must not only give a mighty spring to the agricultural interests of that country, but sustain it at almost any elevation it may attain.

In regard to the importation of animals, the Board are taking measures to import this summer, a large number of first class breeders in the several departments of farm stock, and the editor of the *Review* thinks the following will be about the distribution: Stallion horses, 30; horned cattle, 30; sheep, 50; swine, 50. These will be scattered about among those county societies who may contribute of their funds to those of the Board for that purpose.

The editor also thinks that the next Provincial Show which is to be held in Sherbrooke next September, will offer the best collection of animals that has yet been shown in Canada.

Among the horses proposed to be imported are some of the Normand "Percheron" breed, from France. These horses it is stated, "trot with ease eight miles an hour, harnessed to a load." This is a good recommendation, though the amount of the *load* is not mentioned. We suppose it to be a fact, however, that they are great workers, and that the omnibuses of Paris are drawn by this breed, and that the French artillery are mounted on them. The Norman horse was the original sires of the well known Canadian horse, or "Canuck," as we call them, but suffered to degenerate in size by the careless breeding of the French settlers.

We are glad to hear of this enterprising move of the Canadian Board of Agriculture, and we really wish them unlimited success. We confess to a little selfishness in this work, for we in Maine will receive some benefit from their thrift. We never yet knew of an individual, or a community that was not benefited by enterprising and prosperous neighbors, and if they actually get superior stock into Canada, and some of it or its progeny doesn't find its way into Maine, we are no Yankees.

### Items for the Farm and Garden.

REMEDY FOR MAGGOTS IN ONIONS. A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, has for two years past, used the following with satisfactory results: Take two quarts of tar and pour six or eight quarts of boiling water to it, and when cold, apply it to the rows of onions by means of a watering pot, having all the holes in the filterer stopped up, save one. Continue the application daily, through the entire season.

STEEPING BARLEY BEFORE SOWING. A writer in the *Rural New Yorker*, recommends that seed barley should be steeped before sowing, in a solution of copperas or blue vitrol, the same as is often done for wheat, and then rolled in plaster enough to dry it. He says it has the effect of giving it a rapid start, and makes it come up strong and dark colored. He thinks the benefit equal to ten extra loads of manure per acre.

TO KEEP BUGS FROM VINES. A correspondent of the American Agriculturist gives this remedy for protecting melons and other vines from bugs: Take common cotton batting, seperate it into very thin layers, and spread over the plants as soon as they appear, putting a little dirt on each corner to prevent the wind from blowing it off. He has tried it for several years with success. The plants may attain considerable size before removing the cotton, which stretches as they grow. If thinly spread the cotton does not interfere with light and moisture.

COMPOUND FOR WOUNDS ON HORSES. The following receipt for wounds on horses, such as collar and saddle-galls, &c., is furnished to the *American Stock Journal* by Dr. Dadd, the well known veterinary surgeon: Pulverized aloes, 8 ozs.; pulverized myrrh, 4 ozs.; pulverized catechu, 4 ozs.; pulverized benzoin, 4 ozs.; new rum, 1 gallon. Let the mixture stand for two or three weeks, frequently shaking, and filter through fine linen.

### Bradford Farmer's Club.

MR. EDITOR:—Agreeably to previous notice, the friends of agriculture met at the Town-house in this town on Saturday, April 12th, and organized a Farmers' Club, consisting of ninety-three members. The choice of officers resulted in the following:

Cyrus P. Church, President; David P. Lassell, Warren M. True, Vice Presidents; Harvey S. Wilson, Secretary; O. J. Townsend, Corresponding Secretary.

*Bradford, April 19th*, 1862.

NOTE. We wish the organization every possible success, and hope to be favored with its deliberations for publication.—ED.

### Small Fruits Again.

The fruit of the GOOSEBERRY is considered very valuable for tarts, pies, sauces, &c., before it becomes ripe, and after maturity it forms a rich dessert fruit for some time, and is also preserved in sugar, for the same purpose. Gathered before they become ripe, they are kept in air-tight cans for winter use. Wine is also frequently made from them in the same manner as from currants, although one-third less sugar is required.

The gooseberry will succeed well in any good garden soil, well manured. In order, however, to have them grow thrifty, produce well, and be free from mildew, care and attention to the bushes will be necessary. The old wood should be cut away so as to have young thrifty plants; and if they are occasionally transplanted, good results will follow. To keep them thinned out so as to admit air and sunshine, is all important. An annual dressing of leached ashes, chip dung or stable manure, will also promote growth and thereby increase the fertility of the bushes, and the size and quality of the fruit. *Houghton's Seedling*, of which we give an illustration, at the head of this article, is the most desirable variety. The *Green Gage* and *Crown Bob*, are also good sorts.

The STRAWBERRY is our favorite fruit. Eaten when freshly picked from the vines, with or without the addition of "sugar and cream," or made into pies, sauce, preserves, or jellies, there is no more palatable, healthy or delicious fruit. But they must be raised before they can be eaten, and we herewith present a few general directions for the culture and management of the strawberry-bed.

The first requisite is a deep, rich, clean soil; thoroughly spaded or forked over, and an application of well-rotted barn-yard manure completely worked into the soil. Then pulverize the large lumps upon the surface, rake the bed over smooth, and it is ready for marking off into rows. These should be about two feet apart, and the plants in the rows set out from six inches to a foot apart. If plants are plenty, it is preferable to have them set pretty close; but if it is desirable to have a small lot of plants go some ways, they can be set at a distance of a foot apart in the rows, and the runners of the first season may be made to fill up the rows, by guiding them therein, as they run along the surface of the ground, and throwing a handful of earth upon each joint, having previously made a small hole to receive them. As to the best season for setting out strawberry plants there is much difference; some preferring the spring, and others the fall. If set in August or September—early in the month—they acquire considerable growth and often produce a fair crop of fruit the following season; but if the plants are set in the spring, they very rarely bear fruit the first season. It is necessary, however, to remember, that plants set in August will need a more frequent application of water, than if set in the spring, or in the month of September. Plants should be watered at evening, and perhaps half a dozen applications will be sufficient.

Some cultivators prefer to adopt the system of growing them in *hills* instead of *beds*; but we believe the latter to be the best method, as they take up less room, and the fruit is not liable to be injured by the washing of dirt during heavy rains, as is the case if grown in hills. Mr. Hovey in his "Magazine of Horticulture"—vol. 27, page 343—says he is satisfied by long experience, that the foreign varieties of the strawberry, with one or two exceptions, cannot be profitably cultivated in beds; while, on the other hand, Hovey's Seedling, and several other American sorts will not give profitable results in hills. His opinion is entitled to consideration.

Now as to varieties. As a bearer, nothing exceeds *Wilson's* or the *Albany Seedling*. Its flavor is, however, a little more acid than is desirable. The following is a select list for ametuer cultivation: *Hooker's Seedling, Burr's New Pine, Hovey's Seedling, Jenny Lind, Triomphezde Gad, McAvoy's Superior*, and *Trollop's Victoria*.

### Rye with Wheat for Chinch Bugs.

A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer*, furnishes to that journal the method practiced for several years by a German farmer-at Crete, Ill., to prevent the chinch bugs from destroying his wheat. The plan is this: To twelve bushels of wheat, he mixed one bushel of winter rye. The rye not heading out, but spreading out close to the ground, the bugs will content themselves with eating the green rye, until the wheat is too far advanced to be injured by them.

This experiment is certainly one easily and cheaply tried, and it also carries with it some plausibility. There can be no danger of the wheat and rye mixing, if the rye is the winter variety; and if it only partially prevents the ravages of the bug, it will be well worth the trial.

☞ In this number we commence the publication of a series of articles on Entomology, from the pen of our practical and entertaining correspondent, Mr. Geo. E. Brackett, who has made the subject a special study. We hope those of our readers interested in the matter will second the suggestion of Mr. B., and forward to him such insects as they wish to become familiar with, and thereby add to the interest of the articles, and to their own knowledge.

### A Prolific Flock.

Mr. E. Lindsay, of Norridgewock, has a flock of eighteen sheep, which have this spring yielded him twenty-four lambs; there having been seven pairs of twins. His flock is in excellent condition, uniting wool of medium quality with a hardy constitution and large carcass.

### Long Feed and Cut Feed.

MR. EDITOR:—The decision of the *Maine Farmer* is desired as standard authority as to the best mode of feeding horses, which subject is in dispute in the family of one of your constant subscribers. The position of the disputants is this: The one is inclined to the opinion that the closer we follow *nature* when a horse is well and in a normal condition, the better. Hence for the good of his teeth and digestive organs in general, he should (as surely as a man,) *masticate* his own food; therefore, uncut hay to such, is ordinarily better than hay finely chopped. Again in feeding grain, that it is better to feed oats unground than to feed oatmeal; of corn, to feed it as the horse would naturally eat, at least, no more than coarsely cracked, and raw; and raw roots rather than cooked. It is intended that man should cook much of his food, hence to him is given discrimination, and powers for this end. No arrangements have ever been furnished to the horse, and we find that he relishes and thrives on it without. The position is, that, fed as described, he would be better, and in a sounder and more healthy condition than to feed in accordance with the contrary doctrine, i. e., with hay finely chopped, or in feeding grain—if oats with oat meal, and this oat meal cooked by scalding over night, or if corn, with the meal likewise cooked, to be eaten with the hay—reasoning that being good for a man cooked, it is best for a horse, and "more nourishing."

Your subscriber has his opinion, and one of his family feeds his horse upon a theory directly opposed. Will you be so good as to enlighten those who have full confidence in the *Maine Farmer* as arbiter, *which is right* and oblige yours truly,

A SUBSCRIBER.

*Cape Elizabeth, April 15th*, 1862.

NOTE. There can be no doubt that, in a physiological point of view, the best and the most healthy mode of feeding a horse, is to give him his food in a natural state. His hay clear, pure, and uncut, his oats unground, and give him ample time to masticate them, and mingle them with the saliva, and thus prepare them, as nature designed, for digestion. A horse fed in this way, and never worked beyond his natural strength, nor driven beyond his natural speed, all other things being equal, will last longer than one fed in the other mode, and driven fast or drawn hard.

That the other mode of feeding may oftentimes be the most *profitable* is not denied—but in such cases it becomes a *coinmercial* and not a *physiological* question. A question of profit and loss—whether the short time allowed the horse to eat the artificial preparation of his food, to shorten the time of its digestion, and the rapid speed and severe draft he is subjected to, will pay? or in other words, whether the extra wear and tear of the machinery will be met by the extra earnings in a reduced time or not? We think a comparison of some of the quiet old Dobbins belonging to some of the farmers we know of, with some of our stable horses will settle this question. We know of several of the former class, that have been fed and treated in the way and manner of those first mentioned, which are now past a score of years of age, and yet healthy and serviceable, and promise so to be for many years to come; while your stable horses, with few exceptions, soon wear out. But perhaps it will be asked, if both horses should be used kindly alike, which kind of food is best? Undoubtedly the long hay and the unground grain. It is true we advocate the use of straw-cutters—but it is a matter of pocket economy. We recommend them to prepare and use up coarse fodder, which contains nutriment, not otherwise easily worked out, and which when thus out will not tax the digestive powers of the animal too strongly. We would never cut clean, pure forage that a horse or an ox would eat all up without.—ED.

### Queries about Fertilizers.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you or some of your correspondents who are practical farmers, communicate through the *Maine Farmer*, answers to the following questions. How much bone-dust can be profitably applied per acre without manure, or with twelve cart loads per acre, to grain land seeded to grass? What price per ton can farmers afford to pay for it, and how long will it last, and what amount of crops can be expected? If it is best to sow plaster with it, and if so, how much per acre? Bones can be purchased for ten dollars per ton, or fifteen for crushing. They will crush one-half, therefore, by buying double what you need, it will reduce the cost to twenty dollars per ton. What quantity of leached ashes, and at what cost per bushel, can be profitably applied to grass land, or to grain land seeded to grass; and what results can be expected? hauling them from one to four miles. Which is the best way to apply new manure to grain land, seeded to grass, to receive the best crops, and last the longest: to plow in the manure and then cultivate it with an ox cultivator and then harrow and seed, or to plow and then spread the manure and harrow it well, and then seed?

Answers to any or all of the above questions will be thankfully received.

HENRY N. PARKS.

*West Gardiner, April* 15, 1862.

NOTE. The above queries are important ones, and answers to each, would require a good deal of experience and thought.

We solicit answers from those of our readers who have had experience in any of the subjects touched upon. We have in our mind's eye several of our subscribers, who have made use of bone dust as a fertilizer on their grass lands. We should be happy to hear from them, as to the result.—ED.

### Query about Superphosphate.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you please inform me in the *Farmer* what Coe's Superphosphate of Lime is, as I do not quite understand it, being a

YOUNG FARMER.

*Green's Landing, April 14th.*

NOTE. The chief ingredients are ground bones and sulphuric acid, but not having at hand a table giving the chemical analysis of the article, we are unable to state the exact proportions. A manure of great efficiency, and which will be almost equal in results to the above article can be manufactured by each farmer at small cost, and we often wonder why more do not do it, instead of buying the article at greater cost elsewhere. Take 100 pounds of bones, and reduce them as much as possible by grinding or crushing, put them into a half-hogshead, adding sufficient water to completely wet the mass. Pour on this, 40 lbs. of sulphuric acid, stir it all up, and cover tightly, stirring twice a day and letting it stand until the bones are cut up fine, after this, mix in dry earth or coal-dust, until dry enough to use, adding two lbs. of the latter to one of the former. By this method 420 lbs. of superphosphate can be made, at a total cost not exceeding $3.00. Therefore save all the bones, or purchase of those who have them to sell, and go into the business on "your own hook."—ED.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Practical Entomology---No. 1.

The warm breath of spring-time again arouses vegetation from its long winter lethargy, and the fields and wood smile with bursting buds, springing grass and budding flowers. The streams have broken their ice fetters, the wind blows soft and warm from southern climes, and all nature becomes life renewed. The tiller of the soil places the seed in the bosom of mother earth, doubting not but she will yield to his hands the wherewith to feed the nations. And he shall receive many fold, but he shall not sow and reap unmolested. On every hand he will encounter enemies of the insect creation, minute perhaps, yet formidable from numbers, which will annoy and rob him by stealthy attacks, and in many cases, render his labors futile. From the seed to the tiny shoot, from the succulent stalk, the fragrant blossom, and graceful leaf, to the matured and ripened plant, in all their varieties, they are preyed upon by numerous insects of various forms, colors and habits.

Although the benefit we derive from some few insects is considerable, yet it is not compared with the injury caused by the many. The beneficial insects are entirely beyond our control, while the injurious ones are, to a certain extent, controlled by us, as far as their destructive habits are concerned.

To operate successfully against these multitudes of enemies, we must be fully acquainted with them, with their weapons, habits and haunts, and this knowledge can be gained but by close investigation and observation. It is estimated that there are in New England, four insects to each plant. There was undoubtedly originally an equality between plant and insect life, but the advance of civilization has destroyed this equilibrium, so that cut off from their natural food by the removal of the indigenous plants and forests, they have been driven to the cultivated plants.

The annual injury of cultivated plants by insects is great, and of course cannot be estimated with any certainty. The presence of and destruction by the common insects we do not so much notice; it is only when some species appear in large and unusual number and commit heavy depredations that we become fully awakened to a knowledge of their consequences and of the necessity of counteracting or preventing their devastation. It is doubtful if there are any really new insects, they are only brought under our immediate notice by attendant circumstances, as by appearing in unusually large numbers and committing great havoc. Thus during last summer we were visited in our State by two very destructive insects, the army worm, and the plant louse; the latter species were always well known and troublesome, but they then appeared in unusually large numbers, and in almost a new field of operation, which brought them prominently before the public notice. Thus attention having been called to the subject, inquiry has been made, and investigation been entered into, and much knowledge in regard to them elicited, which it is hoped will assist in operating against them. But we should be advised by the old saying, and in times of peace prepare for war by making ourselves thoroughly acquainted with our enemies, so that when they become more than usually offensive we may have the wherewith and knowledge to oppose them effectually.

With this object in view, I shall prepare a series of short articles on Entomology, or the science that treats of insects, which I shall endeavor, at least, to make practical. I shall not so much attempt to impart information as to endeavor to awaken an interest in the subject, and to stimulate inquiry and observation, by which each one may obtain lasting knowledge of their own seeking and finding. To this end I call the attention of the readers of the *Farmer*, that they assist me in making these articles interesting and practical, and also assist themselves in acquiring a knowledge of their enemies of the insect creation.

The manner in which I propose to do this, is that you send me specimens of injurious insects with which you wish to become acquainted, and I will give description and particulars so far as I am able, through the columns of the *Farmer*. Now let those who find insects, in their fields, on their plants, in their gardens, or in their orchards, which they would like to know more of, or which are destructive in any of these departments, send a specimen to me, accompanied by as full remarks in regard to it as they are able to give, and I will try to give its name and history. Thus it is to be hoped valuable information will be elicited and made available to the mass of its readers. As it is only in the perfect state, (in which most of them are provided with wings,) that insects can be identified and named, that is the form in which are to be obtained. The points most essential to accompany the specimens are, date of capture, upon or near what plant it was found, what destruction had it caused, was it alone or in numbers, first one seen or common, and all other particulars in regard to it, which may be in possession of the sender. I shall not of course be expected to answer all questions, or give the proper name of all the insects, but will do so to the extent of my ability. Insects killed, if small, may be sent by mail in a quill with the end plugged and wrapped around with paper, placed in the envelope with the letter. If large, they may be placed in a pasteboard box wrapped in paper. Bugs, beetles, &c., may be killed by immersion in hot water, and butterflies, &c., killed by crushing the thorax or body, beneath the wings, with the fingers; larvæ as caterpillers, worms, &c., may be sent in vials or boxes, but these, as above stated, are not required to determine the name, although it is in this state that insects are the most destructive.

All letters and packages should be directed to me at Belfast, Maine. In my next article, I shall give a rough outline of the science, with descriptions and definitions of some terms it will be necessary to use, also, simple and brief directions for preserving specimens, and of receptacle to hold them, for study and comparison. G. E. B.

*Belfast, Me.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Record of Snow Storms.

MR. EDITOR:—I have taken some pains to keep the account and measurements of snows as they have fallen the past winter, at North Leeds. My record extends from Nov. 23d to April 21st inclusive.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| In Nov., | 5 snows, amounting to | | 13½ | inches. |
| In Dec., | 4 | " " " | 21¼ | " |
| In Jan., | 10 | " " " | 33 | " |
| In Feb., | 9 | " " " | 35¾ | " |
| In Mar., | 5 | " " " | 28 | " |
| In April, | 1 | " " " | 6 | " |
| Total, | 34 | " " " | 137¼ | " |

Thirty-four snows, amounting in the aggregate to eleven feet, five and one-half inches.

The coldest day, Feb. 17th, 24 degrees below zero. The coldest in 1861, Feb. 8, 30 degrees below zero. WALTER FOSS.

*North Leeds, April* 21, 1862.

SNOW REGISTERED AT FAIRFIELD.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you the following statements of the snow storms which have taken place since the first of November last. It is the result of careful observation and measurement by myself. It shows a larger amount of snow than we have had for quite a number of years before:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1861. | In Nov., | 5 snowy days, | 10 | inches. |
| " | In Dec., | 4 " " | 15 | " |
| 1862. | In Jan., | 12 " " | 25 | " |
| " | In Feb., | 6 " " | 20 | " |
| " | In Mar., | 10 " " | 26 | " |
| " | In Ap'l, | 2 " " | 6 | " |
| | Total, | | 102 | " |

Or eight and one-half feet. H. P. CLOSSON.

*Fairfield, April 23d*, 1862.

## Agricultural Miscellany.

### Oats.

This crop is peculiarly desirable to many farmers, under the present system of cropping in the Northern and Eastern States, while in the Middle States it is scarcely less important. There are some errors in practice, however, to which we will refer.

Soils, incapable of giving fair crops of wheat, rye, corn, etc., are often appropriated to oats, under the plea that *poor soils will grow oats*, and as the soil is poor, and the anticipated crop may be so too, the four-inch shallow plowing is resorted to, with harrowing after seeding, to compact again even this shallow portion of soil.

Now nothing can be more certain than if oats can be grown on soil too poor for wheat, it should be made into good soil in the oat year, and particularly if this can be done with profit, even by the increase of the oat crop alone.

We claim that with full surface plowing, accompanied by full sub-soiling, and a manuring not to cost more than $15, an acre of ground may be made to produce a full crop of oats, besides leaving it in better condition for future crops.

If the soil require lime or ashes, top-dress with these a week or more befor plowing, and if rains or heavy dews occur, so much the better. If frosts are just leaving the ground, so that the dissolved portions will be carried into the soil, better still. Surface plow as deep as the surface shows mould, if not more than ten inches, then follow in the same furrow with the lifting sub-soil plow, propelled by a separate team. Run the sub-soil plow as deeply as the team can carry it, and thus you will not only disturb the furrow-slice, but will also under-cut the land side so that the next furrow-slice will be better divided and with less expenditure of power. Remember that *oats will tiller*, and tillering plants cease to exercise this function whenever any of their roots come in contact with a cold sub-soil, which has not been disturbed; therefore, without sub-soiling, a full stand without tillering cannot be obtained, even with excessive seeding.

As full crops cannot be obtained without manure, any more than oxen can be fattened in winter without grain, use 600 lbs. of Nitrogenized Supher-phosphate of Lime per acre, top-dressed on the surface immediately after plowing. Then seed liberally, say 4 bushels per acre instead of 2½ as usually done. If oats are drilled in at an inch in depth, so much the better, and a light rolling will not injure them.

If you have to drill, use Cahoon's Broadcast Seed Sower; it costs but $8, and will sow oats more evenly and much more rapidly than you can do it by hand. Then use a gage cultivator instead of a harrow, to cover the oats. It will do it more regularly, and will, at least, prevent part of the seed from sinking to the depth of a harrow tooth; then roll lightly, which will only compact the immediate surface, and will leave the roots, when formed, to ramify deeply in a loose soil, so as to protect themselves from drouth, and be capable of feeding on the manure, as it descends in solution, through a thousand mouths. Do not plant light oats when you can get heavy ones. In England the best farmers use the heavy Holland oats, weighing 45 lbs. per bushel, and of this they grow 90 bushels per acre, while the average crop of New York State, the largest producer of oats in this country, is not more than 15 bushels. Above all let your work be done early. The moment the frost leaves the ground prepare it for oats, and save your barn-yard manure for later crops; you have not to handle so bulky a manure thus early in the season, nor will you have enough of it to manure all your crops as fully as you may do with increased profit. Therefore, use so much artificial manures with your early crops as will enable you to raise later ones profitably.

In the selection of seed, look out well for *Canada Thistle*: this weed is often carried to the soil with oats. Buy heavy oats only, and do not raise oats as in New Jersey, where they frequently weigh but 28 lbs. per bushel, while the New York standard is 32 lbs.

In the ordinary modes of procedure the farmer will give his out lot per acre,

| | |
|---|---|
| 10 loads of barn-yard manure, valued at | $10 00 |
| Cartage and spreading, | 3 00 |
| 2½ bushels of seed at 40c., | 1 00 |
| | 14 00 |
| Product 15 bushels *light*, worth say 40c., | 6 00 |
| Loss, | 8 00 |
| | 14 00 |
| As we propose, | |
| 600 lbs. of Nitrogenized Superphosphate cost | $15 00 |
| 4 bushels of seed at 40c., | 1 60 |
| Spreading, | 50 |
| | 17 10 |
| Product 45 bushels *heavy*, at 40c., | 18 00 |

Thus, it will be seen, that if we consider the expense of deeper surface and sub-soil plowing to be worth all it costs to the future crops after the oats, and we claim it will be worth double its cost, then our account will stand thus, if we have made no errors in the unticipated results:

| | |
|---|---|
| Under the old system the crop costs, | $14 00 |
| And will sell for | 6 00 |
| Loss | 8 00 |
| Under the improved system | |
| The crop will cost | $17 10 |
| And will sell for | 18 00 |

If we now take into account the value of the increased amount of straw, we shall have a profit of $9 per acre; while the amount of pabulum left in the soil for the use of future crops, is worth half the value of the oat crop, the field being improved for many years to come.—*Working Farmer.*

### Premiums on Crops.

List of premiums offered by the West Penobscot Agricultural Society for 1862.

Best summer wheat, 1 acre, $2,00; 2d, 1,75; 3d, 1,50; 4th, 1,25; 5th, 1,00. Best summer wheat, one-half acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. Best Indian corn, 1 acre, 3,00; 2d, 2,50; 3d, 2,00; 4th, 1,50; 5th, 1,25; 6th, 1,00. One-half acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. Best barley, 1 acre, $2,00; 2d, 1,50; 3d, 1,25; 4th, 1,00. One-half acre, $1,25; 2d, 1,00. Best rye, 1 acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. Best buckwheat, 1 acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. One-half acre, $1,25; 2d, 1,00. Best oats, 1 acre, $1,25; 2d, 1,00; 3d, 75c. Best oats and peas, 1 acre, $1,00; 2d, 75c. Best peas, 1 acre, $1,00; 2d, 75c. Best potatoes, 5 acres, $5,00; 3 acres, $3; 1 acre $3,00; 2d, 2,50; 3d, 2,00; 4th, 1,50; 5th, 1,25; 6th, 1,00. Half acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. One-fourth acre, raised by boys under 15 years, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. Best beans, one-fourth acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. One-eighth acre, raised by boys under 15 yrs., $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. Best ruta bagas, one-half acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. Best carrots, one-fourth acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,25; 3d, 1,00. One-eighth acre, $1,00; 2d, 75c.; Best beets, one-eighth acre, $1,00; 2d, 75c. Best specimen kitchen garden, $1,00; 2d, 80c.; 3d, 60c.; 4th, 50c. Best flax, half acre, $2.00; 2d, 1,50. One-fourth acre, $1,50; 2d, 1,00.

T. P. BATCHELDER,
*Secretary for the Trustees.*

*Kenduskeag, April* 16, 1862.

### A Yankee Pumpkin Pie.

It is sometimes said that it takes a Yankee to make a good pumpkin pie, and as I find that they are made so different in these parts, I will tell your lady readers how the Yankees do make them: Stew the pumpkin as long as possible, until the juice is all dried up; strain through a colander, and add milk and cream to a proper consistency; sweeten with half sugar and half molasses; add a little ginger; eggs are useless; flour makes them pasty, and stewing them and straining the juice off and throwing it away, takes off all the sweetest part of the pumpkin.—*Ex.*

### Alsike Clover.

*Trifolium Hybridum*, or Alsike Clover, is a species which appears, to a certain extent, to combine the properties of the red and white clovers. It was considered by Linnæus to be a hybrid, and is cultivated to a considerable extent in the district of Alsike, in Sweeden, from whence it derives its name; and was, we believe, first introduced into this country about 1834 or 1835.

It has for the last few years engaged the attention of agriculturists in Scotland and various parts of England to a considerable extent; and its reputation is now so firmly established, that we think it is likely to become much more extensively sown this season than it ever has been before. Its chief advantage consists in its succeeding on land which, from repeated sowings of red and white cloverseed, has become cloversick.

The treatment required for it appears to be very much the same for other clovers. Our practice and that of our neighbors, on clay land, has been, to drill about 8 or 9 lbs. of seed per acre, on barley or wheat, about the first week in April, care being taken that the seed is not deposited too deep in the soil. After harvest, if it has been a growing season, we let our sheep occasionally run over it, for a month or two, if the weather is fine, our opinion being that the treading of the sheep consolidates the land, and is of great advantage to the Alsike, giving it firm root-hold. About the middle of October, it should be dressed with about six or eight loads of farmyard dung, as short as can fairly be got. In the spring, it will require the usual bush-harrowing; and when it has made a fair growth, the sheep may again be put on to it, and allowed to remain until the first week in May, if intended for seed; if not, it can be depastured, as other clovers.

We are decidedly of opinion that it should not be fed later than the first week in May, if for seed. Still, we have seen it fed until June; but the advantage appears doubtful, as it throws the harvesting of the seed too late in the season, and if dry weather sets in there is some difficulty in getting it to make a good start. Last harvest a considerable quantity was left for seed, and the yield is said to be good, the quality fine, and the price more moderate than it ever has been before. It generally plants well; but last season was an exception, a large breadth of the land sown having missed plant altogether. It has been plowed up for beans, mainly owing we consider, to the inferiority of last year's seed. In ordinary seasons, even when thin in the spring, it tillers very much, and fills up in a remarkable manner.

When required for mowing, it is left in the same way as red clover, and on land in good fair condition will cut two tons of hay an acre. The feeding qualities of the hay are said to be considerable, but we have seen no analysis of its value compared with ordinary clover hay.

Some difference of opinion is entertained as to the comparative merits of this variety and red clover for the depasturing of sheep; it being affirmed by many growers that sheep will leave any other kind of grass or clover to feed on the Alsike, whilst others consider that its principal merit consists in its succeeding so well on cloversick soils, its perennial habit and fibrous root being so dissimilar to the red or white clover. Where it has been grown, it has invariably been found an excellent preparation for wheat; and we have no doubt it will shortly become sown quite as extensively as either red or white clover, and prove a most valuable acquisition to our artificial grasses. The more it becomes known, the greater will be its cultivation; the high price that the seed has previously borne, and its scarcity, have hitherto prevented its more extended use.—*Mark Lane Eng. Express.*

### Planting Trees.

As the proper season is now approaching for transplanting trees, a few hints to new planters will not be out of place.

1. Have your ground in good heart, and see that it contains a sufficient quantity of the matter necessary to the growth of such trees as you are about to plant. Apples require lime; pears phosphate of lime, or bone dust. Good wheat land is well adapted to the growth of apples, and poor soil should never be laid out for an orchard.

2. Let the land be high; lowlands are liable to spring frosts, and the fruit blossoms are often blighted by them. High situations are also more easily drained, which is absolutely essential to the well-being of the trees.

3. Plow the ground deep before planting. A slight scarifying of the soil will do no good. Dig the holes for the trees deep, if the ground is not naturally loose. Fill up, with the surface soil around the roots, placing each rootlet in the most natural position. Do not use any barn-yard manure.

4. In selecting trees, choose such varieties as are of well-known excellence, and that are adapted to your peculiar locality. *Young, healthy* plants are better than large ones, and bear removal much better. A large tree costs more in the nursery, but the small one, with like care, will in a few years often outgrow it.

5. The shorter time your plants are out of the ground, the more likely they will be to live. If the rootlets are not allowed to get dry, the tree will be almost sure to grow; but if these get dried up, the chance of success is less. Some trees will not bear exposure of their roots for any great length of time, and live.—*Ohio Farmer.*

### Use of Hen Manure on Corn.

E. Allen, of Pomfret, Conn., in a recent issue of the *Country Gentleman*, gives his experience in the culture of corn and the use of hen manure as a featilizer, thus:

I have been in the habit of using hen manure, applied in the hill, on corn, for a number of years, with excellent success. I take my hen manure to a convenient place—say a barn floor, and pulverize it thoroughly—then mix two-sixths ashes and one-sixth plaster, with an equal proportion of the manure in bulk of both ashes and plaster. After preparing my ground by spreading say twenty-five cart loads of stable or other good manure on the turf, and plowing it under, I mark out my ground without either harrowing or bushing, and then drop one gill of the above mixture in each hill, either planting my corn beside, or kicking on a little dirt with my foot, over the mixture, and planting directly on it. I row both ways, three and one-half feet apart. In this way I have succeeded in getting fine crops. I generally use about fifteen bushels of the hen mixture to the acre; but if used no other manure to carry out the crop, I would certainly use at least forty bushel of the same I think most farmers miss it in running over too much ground to get a bushel of corn, when, by manuring heavily, they get the same grain on less grounh, and make a saving in labor, and leave the soil in a better condition for stocking down.

### Ants.---To Keep Away from Hives.

When hives are properly construct

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, Thursday, April 24, 1862.**


### National Bureau of Agriculture.

A few weeks ago, we called attention to the new bill for establishing a Department of Agriculture at Washington, giving place to the recommendations of the President, and also of the Secretary of the Interior concerning it. The bill has already passed the House of Representatives, and is now before the Senate waiting its turn for discussion, amendment, and final passage. The original bill is as follows:

A Bill to Establish a Department of Agriculture.

Section 1. That there is hereby established at the seat of the government of the United States, a Department of Agriculture, the general designs and duties of which shall be to require and to diffuse among the people of the United States useful information on subjects connected with agriculture in the most general and comprehensive sense of that word, and to procure, propagate and distribute among the people new and valuable seeds and plants.

Section 2. That there shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, a "Commissioner of Agriculture," who shall be the chief executive officer of the Department of Agriculture, who shall hold his office by a tenure similar to that of other civil officers appointed by the President, and who shall receive for his compensation a salary of five thousand dollars per annum.

Section 3. That it shall be the duty of the Commissioner of Agriculture to acquire and preserve in his department all information concerning agriculture which he can obtain by means of books and correspondence and by practical and scientific experiments, (accurate records of which experiments shall be kept in his office,) by the collection of statistics and by any other appropriate means within his power; to collect, as he may be able, new and valuable seeds and plants; to test, by cultivation, the value of such of them as may require such tests; to propagate such as may be worthy of propagation, and to distribute them among agriculturists. He shall annually make a general report in writing of his acts to the President, in which he may recommend the publication of papers forming parts of or accompanying his report, which report shall also contain an account of all moneys received and expended by him. He shall also make special report on particular subjects whenever required to do so by the President or either house of Congress, or when he shall think the subject in his charge requires it. He shall receive and have charge of all the property of the agricultural division of the Patent Office in the Department of the Interior. He shall direct and superintend the expenditure of all money appropriated by Congress to the Department, and render accounts thereof, and also of money heretofore appropriated for agriculture and remaining unexpended. And said commissioner may send and receive through the mails, free of charge, all communications and other matter pertaining to the business of his department, not exceeding in weight thirty-two ounces.

Section 4. That the Commissioner of Agriculture shall appoint a chief clerk, with a salary of two thousand dollars, and such other employees as may be necessary, with salaries corresponding to the salaries of similar officers in other departments of the government; and he shall, as occasion may require, employ other persons, for such time as their services may be needed, including chemists, botanists, entomologists, and other persons skilled in the natural sciences pertaining to agriculture.

It will be seen from the above, that if properly conducted, the new Department will be of incalculable benefit to the agriculturists of our country. So many previous attempts in a similar direction have from time to time been presented to the consideration of Congress, and have signally failed, that we had almost despaired of seeing the thing accomplished. But we may now, reasonably hope, that the new Department, demanded by the farmers themselves and endorsed by the recommendations and encouragements of the President and Secretary Smith, will be established. The only fault we find with the bill, is that the duties of the Commissioner as stated in Sec. 3, are not definite enough. True, it vests in him a scope of power which if judiciously performed would be desirable—but it is too comprehensive to be trusted to any one, without some proper and stringent restrictions. These however, will doubtless be attended to.

In the appointment of a Commissioner, we hope he will be a man fitted for the position, a shrewd, practical farmer—a man of energy, and with comprehensive views of political economy—one appointed because of his fitness for the duties of the position and his ability to discharge them faithfully; and not from mere political influence or consideration. Then we may look for a reform in matters connected with the Department, and for the most gratifying results following therefrom. We hope our worthy Senators recognize the importance of this bill, and the necessity of its being put forward at once.

☞ A card from the convalescent soldiers of the Winthrop Street Hospital, acknowledging the kind attentions of the ladies and citizens of Augusta and neighboring towns, has been handed us for publication. Readily understanding the motive on the part of our soldier friends—a desire to express their grateful sense of kindness and sympathy extended to them as a natural desire, and one which does them credit—yet the communication is too lengthy to be inserted in our columns, and we judge the best and highest acknowledgement which they can make, and one which will give their friends the greatest satisfaction; will be the faithful discharge of their duty under the banner of our country, in whatever position they may be called to act.

Rice in the Sandwich Islands. The Kennebec *Journal* states that Mr. Henry W. Severance, the son of the former editor of that paper, has been successful in an attempt to introduce the raising of rice into the Sandwich Islands. He obtained the seed from South Carolina, and he finds that it grows almost spontaneously, requiring but little cultivation, and yielding large crops, and of excellent quality. He recently shipped twenty tons of paddy, or unhulled rice, to San Francisco, the first shipment ever made to that place from the islands.

Daily Paper in Augusta. The question has often been asked why we have no daily paper in Augusta? Surely the capital city of our State should support such a journal in these times; and we are, therefore, glad to announce that proposals have been issued for such a journal; a real live paper, which by means of the telegraphic news and strict editorial dilligence, will furnish the news to our people in a readable form, at a favorable hour, and upon easy terms. Those desiring to see such a daily published in our city, should be ready to encourage the enterprise by at once subscribing.

☞ Patents have recently been issued to Wm. W. Gould of Skowhegan, for an improvement in the vent holes of ordnance; to John Dillingham of Turner, for improvement in wood-saw frames; and to R. W. George of Richmond, for improved washing machines.

☞ John L. Mathews, mate of Sch. Ella Conman, Baker, of Yamouth, died in Portland, on Tuesday of last week, from injuries accidently received on board the vessel in that harbor. He was about 30 years of age, and was unmarried.

☞ Mr. Manning of Rockland, was drowned in the harbor of that city on Saturday 5th inst. during a snow squall, while assisting in conveying out an anchor from a scow to prevent her running ashore.

☞ A flock of sheep belonging to Arvah Baldwin, in Guilford, N. Y., was nearly destroyed last week by dogs. Of forty-six sheep bitten, twenty-one have died; and of forty-seven lambs few are left.

### The War News of the Week.

The great event of the week, and about the only one of any importance is the capture of New Orleans, which is now fully confirmed. This is one of the most cheering successes of the war, and must prove a most disastrous blow to the rebels, urging their leaders to the brink of despair. The great commercial emporium of the South, and undoubtedly soon to be followed by other active events on the Mississippi and into the very heart of the enemy's country, its capture by our forces thus early in the season, is of itself a glorious consummation of events. We shall soon hold the entire river with its immense commercial facilities, and by having in our possession the chief harbors of the whole southern coast, we may safely wait awhile, even if before then the fortunes of Yorktown and Columbus do not decide the final issues of the war.

There have been no very important movements at Fort Wright. Gen. Curtis, with his army from Arkansas, is pushing on towards the Fort to take the position recently vacated by the transfer of Gen. Pope to join Halleck's forces at Pittsburg.

Our latest advices from Corinth are that the rebels are evacuating the place and will probably make their next stand at Columbus, Miss.

The seige of Yorktown progresses slowly, but Gen. McClellan is no doubt working out with a wise prudence and care, his own deeply laid plans. That they will prove successful we have no doubt. Especially, if it is true, as is likely to be proved, that the science of attack has superceded the science of defence, we may be sure of the result, under the command of our gallant leader. It looks now as though Gen. McClellan was waiting for McDowell, Banks and Fremont to make an advance on the rear and flank towards Richmond before he assails Yorktown. If such is the case, it may be some time before the event will take place.

Reports concerning the Merrimac are that she is expected out again in a few days. The confidence on our part of being able to sink her is made more sure by the arrival of the new iron-plated steamer, Galena, at Fort Monroe. All the yards, masts and rigging of the Galena have been taken out, so that now, nothing can be seen above deck but her smoke-pipe.

The heavy rains of the past week, added to the bad state of the roads and consequent inability to move without serious obstacles, has somewhat retarded the movements of the troops, although matters at the various points of interest are working favorably, and every day we are coming nearer to the time when this rebellion shall be ended.

Iron Clad Ships not New. Many suppose that the iron clad ships which we hear so much of are a new thing under the sun. It is not so. They are as old at least as that celebrated old Grecian, Archimides. He, together with Archytas, one of his neighbors, built a famous galley for Hiero, the tyrant of Syracuse, and cased it with thick plates of iron and brass.

M. Montegrey, some years ago, proposed to revive this style of building war ships, so as to render them shot and shell proof, and recommended that they should be covered with iron plates six inches in thickness. The form of the recently built iron clad ships as the Monitor and the Merrimac is new, and probably there will be some other new forms proposed, but the clothing them with thick iron plates is as old as the times of old Grecian battering rams.

After so many centuries, they again turn up, and Governments are discussing the propriety of dropping all forts and fortifications and heavy wooden frigates, and placing their whole dependence on Archimides iron clad boats.


Otorrhoea or running of matter from the ears, of 15 years' standing, caused by scarlet fever, with part deafness, cured by Dr. Lighthill:

Dr. Lighthill.—*Dear Sir:* I have been deaf with discharging at the ears for 15 years and after taking your medicine a few weeks, my ears have stopped discharging, and my hearing greatly improved, and I return my hearty thanks for your services. Jas. B. Eaton.

*North Vassalboro', March* 26, 1862.

Dr. Lighthill, who has prolonged his stay among us until June 1st, assures us that he finds no difficulty in curing discharges from the ear, whether the cause of their existence be scarlet fever, measles, scrofula, catarrh or cold; and that the idea so commonly prevailing among the public, that by curing such disorders the difficulty will be driven to some other parts of the system, is entirely erroneous. This assertion can be substantiated by his practice in this city to the entire satisfaction of those likewise afflicted or their friends.


The Atlantic for May. Contents: Man under Sealed Orders, by J. T. Walden; My Garden; Lyrics of the Street; The South Beaker, a charming story by Miss Prescott; Spirits; The Titmouse Saltpetre as a source of Power, by Prof. A. A. Hayes; Weather in War; Lines written under a portrait of Theodore Winthrop; Hinderance, by Rev. D. A. Wasson; The Statesmanship of Richelieu, by Prof. A. D. White; Under the Snow, (to be found upon our last page,) The Volunteer; and the Telegrams. These with Prof. Aggassiz's Fifth Paper upon Natural History, and another instalment of the Bigelow Papers, make up a choice number. Terms $3.00 per annum. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

Harper's Magazine. The twenty-fourth volume closes with the number for May. The illustrated articles are; American Historical Trees, What are Nerves? and A Dangerous Journey. The continuation of the three English novels; Mistress and Maid by Miss Mulock; Orley Farm by Anthony Trollope; and Adventures of Philip by Thackeray—with poetry, short stories, and the usual editorial departments make up the number. New York, Harper & Brothers. For sale in this city by C. A. Pierce.

The Ecletic. The May number of this "Magazine of Foreign Literature" has a well selected table of contents, comprising the most able papers from the British Quarterlies, and other foreign publications. The embellishment is an engraving of the translators of the Bible into the modern languages of Arabia and Turkey, Rev. Drs. Riggs, Goodell and Schauffler, now in Constantinople. The work makes three large volumes each year. Terms per annum, $5.00. W. H. Bidwell, publisher, New York.

The Pulpit and Rostrum. This is a serial publication designed to preserve in a uniform size for binding, all of the most noted and remarkable orations, sermon, addresses, &c., which are from time to time delivered by our eminent speakers. No. 30, contains a sermon by Rev. Dr. Vinton, on "TheSabbath, and its relation to the State." Price 10 censt per number. E. D. Barker, New York.

Godey's Lady's Book for May, contains among its embellishments an exquisitely beautiful engraving, illustrative of the Merry Month of May; also one of Godey's incomparably splendid double extension colored fashion plates. There are seventy-five engravings in this number, besides the usual variety of excellent reading. L. A. Godey, pubisher, Philadelphia. Terms $3 per annum.

Arthur's Home Magazine for May, is a very interesting number. We never find anything frivolous or mischievous in the pages of this magazine. Its refined moral tone and the ability with which it is conducted, makes it a favorite wherever it is known. Published by T. S. Arthur & Co., Philadelphia. Terms $2 per annum.

New Music. O. Ditson & Co., the extensive music publishers of Boston, send us several new pieces of sheet music: including polkas, waltzs, patriotic songs, &c.

The Law Concerning Dead Letters. According to the act passed by Congress, and approved by the President Jan., 21st, 1862, the Dead Letter system is abolished, and all dead letters are to be returned to their writers. The Postmaster-General was of the opinion that the revenue derived from a charge of double postage on such letters would more than equal the expenditure caused by an extra clerical force in the Department. Thus far the new system (which is like the English one) works very smoothly, and all letters not reaching their destination, instead of being burned by the cart-load, are now carefully sent to the writers, and double postage collected.

The following is printed upon the envelope enclosing the letter:

"The enclosed letter is sent to the writer, under an act of Congress, approved January, 21, 1862. If not delivered, and *double* postage collected, as required by this new law, it must be returned to the Third Assistant Postmaster General within one month, with the reasons for non-delivery indorsed on it, according to section 199 of the Post Office Regulations.

If retained a longer period the Postmaster will be held accountable for the postage, whether delivered or not. The date of recept at the post office must be marked on the letter.

The Postmaster will not allow the envelope to be opened before receiving the postage."

Body Found. We learn from the Bath *Sentinel*, that on Monday 21st, the body of an unknown man was found floating in the Kennebec, on the Woolwich side, just above the village. The body was five feet, five and one half inches in height, and supposed to be that of a person about forty-five years of age; and dressed as follows:—blue flannel under shirt, striped shirt, plaid scarf, light vest, two pairs of pants, (both dark colored,) boots, (one old and one new) and canvas suspenders. One of his hands was gone. His hair was dark, with whiskers under the chin of a grayish cast. In his pockets were found a calfskin wallet containing two bank notes and some loose change. The Coroner's verdict was that the person came to his death by causes unknown to them, but probably by drowning. Appearances indicated that the body had ben in the water all winter.

P. S. We have since learned that the body has been identified as that of John Reed, of Brunswick, who was drowned at Topsham, over a year ago.

Table of Distances. Taking Richmond as the centre, the following table shows at a glance the distance of different points in Virginia from there:

| | |
|---|---|
| From Norfolk to Richmond is | 101 miles. |
| " Suffolk to Richmond, | 85 " |
| " Cape Henry to Richmond, | 150 " |
| " Hampton to Richmond, | 96 " |
| " Fortress Monroe to Richmond, | 99 " |
| " Yorktown to Richmond, | 70 " |
| " Williamsburg to Richmond, | 60 " |
| " Fredericksburg to Richmond, | 65 " |
| " Washington to Richmond, | 130 " |
| " Winchester to Richmond, | 150 " |
| " Gordonsville to Richmond, | 70 " |
| " Staunton to Richmond, | 120 " |

Masonic Celebration. The Free Masons of Portland, are now perfecting arrangements for a grand centennial celebration to take place in that city, on St. John's Day (June 24th,) in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the introduction of Masonry into this State. Committees have been appointed to confer with the several lodges throughout the State, in order that all the fraternity in Maine may participate in making the occasion one of the most interesting and extensive that has ever taken place in New England.

☞ The T. F. Secor, has now returned from her employment under Government, and will soon be placed on the route between this city and Portland. The Union—formerly on the line with the Secor—has been sold to Uncle Sam, consequently there will be but three trips each way, per week.

We also learn that the Eastern Queen has been released from her contract by the General Government, and will soon commence her regular trips on the Boston and Kennebec route.

☞ The improvements upon the interior of the State House, are progressing finely, the workmen being now employed in the Representatives Hall. The room of the Governor and Council, has been newly painted, the walls and blinds being of a light buff color, giving the room a most cheerful aspect. These with the addition of a velvet tapestry carpet makes the room look as nice as though it were in Portland—and a little *nicer*.

☞ The Lewiston *Journal* reports that Mr. Pompilly of Auburn, purchased last fall a five year old mare, part Morgan, standing about 15 hands high and weighing 1,000 pounds. She was subsequently brought by Capt. Melcher of Brunswick for Mr. John De Costa of Liverpool, and was recently shipped for that port in charge of Mr. J. H. Alexander, of Brunswick.

Ship Building in Maine. Ezekiel Dyer, Esq., of Milbridge, has commenced building a bark of 400 tons, to be finished this season. The Messrs. Foster of Milbridge, have also commenced a brig of about 300 tons. Amos Dyer, Esq., of Cherryfield, is building two barks, one 400 tons, the other 700 tons.

George Peabody's Donation. George Peabody, the American banker in London, whose magnificent gift of £150,000 to the poor of that city has excited so much comment and praise from the London press, has, during his successful career, given away to charitable objects no less than one million eight hundred thousand dollars.

Fires. Quite a number of fires are recorded during the past week. One in Temple village, destroying several stores; loss $3,000. One in Windham, destroying the house of A. Hawkes, and in Athens that of Eben N. Cole. A fire occurred in Hampden destroying several buildings, including house and store of W. A. Sweet, & Co.

☞ The commission of Judge May. Judge of the Supreme Court, expires next month; and that of Judge Goodenow, next November. The vacancies will be filled by appointment by the Governor.

☞ Twenty-eight horses were sold at auction on the grounds lately occupied by the cavalry regiment in this city, on Tuesday of last week, at prices averaging about $70 each. A small amount of forage was also sold.

☞ The Androscoggin & Kennebec, and Penobscot & Kennebec railroads have accepted their charter of consolidation, as amended by the last Legislature. It will now probably be called the "Portland & Bangor R. R."

☞ Twenty-five large packages of hospital supplies, were last week, forwarded from Portland, to the Maine regiments at Fortress Monroe. They were chiefly from Portland, Augusta, Hallowell and Gorham.

☞ We call the attention of farmers to the machine for sorting and cleaning grain, advertised by Mr. Adams of Boston, in our to-day's paper.

☞ The receivers of Sanford Bank give notice that all claims and demands against said bank must be presented to them before the 19th of August.

☞ Simmons, the sculpter, of Lewiston, has nearly completed a bust of Mr. Cheney, of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, which is very highly spoken of.

The First Arrival. The propellor, C. W. Dexter, arrived at this place on Saturday last from Boston.

☞ We are under obligations to Hon. A. P. Morrill, for important Congressional Documents.

## Army Correspondence.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Letter from the Eleventh Regiment.

Young's Mills, Warwick Co., Va., April, 14th, 1862.

Dear Farmer:—Since I wrote you last, the "On to Richmond" movement has commenced, and the Eleventh among others received marching orders, and on the 13th of March we left our comfortable winter quarters on Meridian Hill, and took up our march toward "Dixie." It was a gallant sight as one whole division, (Casey's,) consisting of fifteen regiments moved down Fourteenth Street, en route for Alexandria via Long Bridge. We marched on that day about ten miles, and bivouaced in the vicinity of Alexandria. It was a cold night, and a fresh easterly wind was blowing, which was particularly uncomfortable to our men, long accustomed as they had been to the warm shelter of the barracks, and we expected that many would become sick in consequence of the exposure, but their powers of endurance proved equal to the emergency as well on this as on subsequent occasions where we were exposed not only to cold, but wet and mud.

We remained on this field during the succeeding day and night, waiting for the transports which were to convey us down the river, and which, we all thought, should have been ready before we were ordered to leave the barracks. But it is useless for a soldier to grumble—though I find many seem to receive great satisfaction from so doing—for he is under orders from higher powers, and for the time is, and of necessity must be a mere puppet in the hands of his Generals.

On Sunday morning we were again on the move, and before night our regiment, with three others, was embarked upon the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's magnificent ship Constitution—one of the largest, if not *the* largest steamer in the United States. The embarkation was a slow and tedious process, only two men going aboard abreast; and when on board the process of stowing away immediately commenced, and it was found that large as was the vessel, every inch of available space upon her decks was needed for the accommodation of the troops. It was at first contemplated conveying five regiments, but when all were aboard, it was found that so much top load would make it impossible to proceed to sea with safety, and one regiment was therefore disembarked, and subsequently placed on board the old "State of Maine."

We remained at the wharf at Alexandria all night, and early on Monday morning steamed off down the Potomac in fine style, everything going on favorably until about two o'clock P. M., when having gained about fifty miles, the ship for some reason missed the channel and ran aground; and notwithstanding the vigorous efforts of several small steamers to pull her off, remained from that time until the next morning *in statu quo*, when several small steamers and schooners having been obtained, two regiments were placed on board, and the "big one" lightened. As soon as she floated, steam was got up, and we remained on board the smaller craft until the Constitution reached deep water, when we were again transferred to her deck, and steamed it merrily onward without mishap, to Fortress Monroe, arriving at about 8 o'clock in the evening, opposite that famous point.

Here we remained at anchor during the night and the next morning, after the delay usual on such occasions, were transferred to the small tugboat Hero; and having taken on board a limited supply of rations, steamed away for Newport News, a distance of about ten miles,—ours being the first boat which had made the trip since the naval engagement. We passed near the wrecks of the unfortunate Congress and Cumberland—the rigging of the latter vessel still standing just as where she first went down, a sad monument of treason, her masts like arms raised heavenward as if invoking the vengeance of a just God upon the enemies of her country, whose fratricidal hands have caused so many hearts to bleed, and desolated so many homes.

While disembarking from the Constitution, we had an opportunity of examining the *outside* of the Monitor, or, as it has been pertinently called, "the Cheese-box on a raft," which lay very near us. It is certainly a curiosity, and looks as little likely to injure a monster like the Merrimac, as a single log on the Kennebec to carry away the *Free Bridge* at Augusta.

As we approached the wharf at Newport News, being perhaps distant half a mile, a shot from the enemy located on the opposite shore of the river struck the water about two hundred yards from the boat, and was the first reminder that we were near the land of rebels.

Disembarking at Newport News, we marched a distance of three miles into the country, where we halted and prepared our bivouac; and our tents being discarded as too cumbersome for transportation, the ingenuity of the boys was put to the proof in the construction of shelter from the night air, and rain, which seemed impending. We remained at this camp three days, and on Sunday resumed our march into Virginia, our regiment having been detailed by Gen. Casey, to hold the position which we are now occupying, and watch the river, with a view to prevent the landing of the enemy's troops in the rear of our advanced divisions. The distance, some fifteen miles, we accomplished in about four hours, arriving here at eight o'clock in the evening, where we found plenty of good barracks built in the style of log cabins—and very comfortable quarters they are. They were vacated by the rebels on the Friday preceding our arrival, very little resistance being made to the advance of our troops. Since we came here the regiment has been engaged in picket duty, as well as road-making—two companies being sent out daily on the former, and one on the latter service. Our boys like this activity, as, like all Yankees, they must be doing or seeing something in order to be contented; and although their fare is rather less luxurious, if such a term is admissable in connection with soldiers' rations, yet the alacrity with which they perform the various duties assigned them, shows their zeal and patriotism to be all alive, and really promoted by the change from Washington barracks to field life in the enemy's country.

This point, Young's Mill, is fortified to a considerable extent, and it was evidently the intention of the rebel leaders at one time to have made it a stand point, but finding the position at Lee's Mills, six miles from here, better suited to their purposes, this one was abandoned a little more than a month since, one regiment only being left to hold it, and conceal the real position.

On Thursday night our regiment was turned out at midnight by a false alarm. The pickets having fancied that boats were approaching our shore, gave the signal for the turning out of the troops, and in a very short time we were in line, pieces loaded, and the boys all ready for a fight; but in this they were disappointed, as the fact was soon apparent that no enemy was at hand. Our Colonel was on this night as cool and collected as if he was forming his regiment for battalion drill, and his example, as well as that of the other field officers, inspired such confidence, that although all expected to meet the enemy in a very few moments, yet no unusual excitement was manifested, and we all feel assured by the coolness displayed on this occasion, that the Eleventh may be depended upon in the hour of trial.

I will endeavor to keep your readers informed from time to time of our progress into the land of the F. F. V.'s, and in my next will speak more particularly of the appearance of the country, the "sacred soil," deserted farm houses, &c. &c., all which items may be perhaps more interesting to the readers of the *Maine Farmer*, than the personal adventures of

Your obedient servant, S.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Letters from the 7th Regiment---No. 12.

Camp No. 9, Near Lee's Mills, Va., April 14th, 1862.

Dear Farmer:—My pen has been silent for a long time, but it was not because I had forgotten my obligations to old friends and the *Farmer*; but the harrassing duties of active service has left me little time or inclination to write. In all our moves, the *Farmer* has never failed to be a regular welcome visitant, and its appearance is always hailed with pleasure.

I will pass over the dreary days, tiresome marches, exposures, and events, (that were at the time, perhaps, worth recording,) since we left Camp Griffin, that dark, stormy morning on the 10th of March last; our halts at Flint Hill, Fairfax, Alexandria, our voyage down the Potomac, night on the beach, at Fortress Monroe, Hampton, Newport News, our camp upon the bank of the James river, where we received the first compliments of the rebel gunboats in the shape of shell thrown into our camp, and confine my letter to our advance on the enemy at Lee's Mills.

The second day of our march we left the deserted works and barracks of the rebels at Hunter's Mills. Our Brigade, (Davidson's,) was in the advance, and the Seventh Maine deployed in front as skirmishers. After advancing about four miles through tangled woods, across swamps and an occasional open field, we came to a halt in the edge of a wood bordering on the wide opening just beyond Warwick, C. H. Here we got the first glimpse of the rebels in the person of the "white horsemen," who had so often been seen by our skirmishers. Sage, the guide, rode out to the center of the field, knowing that the rebel mounted pickets were in the woods beyond, to draw them from their cover, while a file of men crept up along the woods at our right to get a shot at them. Pretty soon a white puff of smoke followed by a report, told the position of the rebels, and that the skirmishing had commenced. Again and again they fired at the guide, but he sat coolly on his horse, moving slightly at each puff of smoke, but was untouched. Pretty soon he pretended to retreat spurring his horse towards our lines, when out come the "white horsemen" in pursuit, firing at the guide with his carbine, but a few shots from our men posted in the right, sent them back to cover at a gallop, though probably unharmed by our bullets.

Again we advanced and skirmished up to the edge of a ravine, in full view of the enemy's works, our men receiving without returning the fire of the rebel pickets as they retired. The platoons in advance were frequently in sight of the enemy, and were repeatedly fired upon; but they appeared to be very poor marksmen, as but few of their shot took effect upon us.

We were about 900 yards from the rebel works when ordered to halt and "lay low." Very soon the rebels opened upon us, and as the first shell burst among us they set up a school-boy yell all along their lines in front, and at every succeeding discharge repeated their noisy demonstrations, as if this would impress us with their valor; it seemed only ridiculous to us, and our boys did not deign to reply. Kennedy's 1st N. Y. battery of light field pieces was now drawn up, and opened a well directed fire upon the enemy's fort and rifle pits. When the first shell burst in the rebel entrenchment some of our boys growled out: "Why don't you yell now, d—n you!"

Among the first shells that burst along our lines, was one that proved fatal to one of our boys, Joseph Pepper, private, Co. B, was the first martyr that fell on the battle field from the Seventh Maine. He was a quiet, honest, good hearted fellow, respected by officers and men. He leaves a wife and three children in Bath.

All the afternoon of that day, (April 5th,) we remained exposed to the enemy's fire, and through the night, their shell exploding near us, and passing over our heads, while occasional showers of grape rattled among the trees, and severed the limbs of the trees above us. The next morning we were relieved by the 33d New York, and drawn back a little as a support for the batteries; but still within shot range of the enemy's guns, as an occasional shell thrown over our heads plainly indicated. Sunday there was but little artillery firing on either side, though the pickets kept up a continual exchange of rifle shots, to little or no effect, however. Monday morning the rebels again opened upon us with shot and shell while we were drawn in line of battle. Another of our men was killed; and had the rebels been good gunners we must have suffered severely, exposed as we were. All the rebel shots seemed to be fired at random; they certainly displayed very bad gunnery; while our battery threw almost every shell into the enemy's fort. Three times their flag staff was shot away.

The enemy's works proving to be too formidable for our light artillery to reduce, the batteries were drawn off Monday night, the Seventh bringing up the rear. Fifty-four hours we were under fire, exposed part of the time to a drenching rain; cold and wet, and wading through mud ankle deep, lying down at night without shelter; yet bearing all cheerfully; the men behaving at all times with the utmost coolness, and fortitude.

Gen. Davidson has issued an order commending very highly the conduct of the troops under his command. It will probably be published soon. The conduct of our staff officers was deserving of all praise. Col. Mason was exposed several times to the rebel bullets and shell, which passed very near him. Once he jocosely remarked as a bullet whizzed very near him: "That fellow shoots pretty well, but he will have to take better aim if he hits me." Major Hyde was very active along the line of skirmishers; once coming out of the woods he was exposed to the fire of a whole platoon of rebels, who poured a volley upon him, but none of the balls took effect, though they whistled all around him. We have all confidence in the soldierly qualities of the commander of our Brigade, Gen. Davidson, he is without doubt a very able officer, a thorough soldier, a brave and true man.

For a week we have been lying quite passive in our camps, and there seems to be but little warlike preparation; but we all feel that it is the calm before the storm, which is soon to burst with fearful force upon the rebels. Already there is a rumor that heavy guns are to open to-morrow on the enemy. The struggle when it comes will doubtless be a severe one; but who can doubt now the triumph of our arms? We have not a doubt. The soldiers *believe* in Gen. McClellan, and are ready to follow him anywhere.

We have changed our camp several times since the action of a week ago; and are now encamped in a clearing made by Northern lumbermen. Some of our camps among the tall pine woods have been very picturesque. At night when the camp fires are burning, casting their light upon the groups of soldiers, and deepening the shadows of the dim woods, while the moon looks serenely down from out the fleecy clouds, and the pine tree tops seem painted on the dome far overhead, the scene is beautiful in the extreme.

As we came along on our march from the James, the peach orchards were bursting into bloom, while flowers were springing up along our path. Nature was putting on the robes of spring, and looked beautiful; but the country is desolate. War, war has left terrible traces of its path! C.

## Latest Telegraphic News.

### Occupation of New Orleans Confirmed!

### LATEST FROM PITTSBURG.

### A GREAT BATTLE IMPENDING!

Fortress Monroe, 28. A flag of truce to-day took despacthes and letters to prisoners. No papers were received.

The telegraph operator having left New Orleans there is no news from there. The operator attempted to return but found the city occupied by the Federal forces. No other news.

The following dispatch has been received at Washington:

Fortress Monroe, 28th.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton:

News of the occupation of New Orleans by our forces is confirmed to-day. No further news.

[Signed] John E. Wool.
Major General Commanding.

Cairo, 28th. The steamer Estella, from Pittsburg Landing, has arrived. The army is still gradually advancing, but everything was quiet. A reconnoissance on Friday, discovered that the enemy were strongly posted at Pea Ridge, three miles beyond our line of pickets, but we did not advance to attack them.

Refugees from Memphis report a strong Union feeling existing there, and that the majority of the people are anxiously waiting the arrival of our forces to take possession. It was not believed that the city would be burned, but all the cotton, sugar and molasses will be destroyed.

Chicago, 28th. A special dispatch to the *Times* from Cairo to-day says Pittsburg advices of Sunday night are that the roads are improving, and preparations for the coming battle are progressing steadily. The pickets of the armies are now only half a mile apart.

Refugees report that Gen. Villipigue is still in command at Fort Wright, and has a force of six or eight thousand men. Two guns from Fort Randolph have been taken there.

There is a report, which is deemed reliable, that the rebel gunboat fleet is coming up the river to attack our flotilla, and then make a bold stroke for the possession of the Mississippi. On the reception of this report, a steamer was immediately dispatched to No. 10, having on board gunners sufficient to man the batteries there.

## The Record of the War.

### The advance upon Fredericksburg---Conference with the City Authorities.

New York, April 21. The *Herald's* Washington dispatch says our forces under Gen. Augur still occupies the heights of Falmouth opposite and commanding Fredericksburg. On Friday afternoon, Lieut. Wood, Lieut. Campbell and Major Duffbie, crossed the Rappahannock under a flag of truce, and communicated with the municipal authorities. The city council had appointed a committee to confer with our General. The council at the same time adopted a series of resolutions declaring that the city, since the adoption of the ordinance of secession, has been unamously in favor of disunion, and is still firmly attached to the Southern cause, surrendering only upon conditions of protection to private property.

Arrangements were perfected for a meeting between the committee and Gen. Augur yesterday afternoon. The citizens of Fredericksburg who have crossed to Falmouth affirm that as soon as we take possession of the city, and there is no fear of the return of the rebels, the majority of the remaining citizens will be found to be loyal. Vast amount of grain and other forage is stored in the immediate vicinity of Fredericksburg The enemy burned the steamers Logan, Virginia and St. Nicholas, and twenty schooners loaded with corn.

### Advance of General Banks.

Camp near Sparta, April 20. Everything is quiet in front. Yesterday cavalry reconnoissances penetrated the valley several miles towards Harrisonburg. They report large quantities of forage and provisions there. Deserters report Jackson's at McGoughеystown, east of Harrisonburg, and still retreating.

Ashby's command still forms the rear guard.

Signal officers report the enemy's cavalry was in sight yesterday afternoon.

Another of Ashby's Lieutenants was brought in yesterday.

### Skirmish near Savannah---Federal Troops surprised---Repulse of the Rebels.

New York, April 22. Advices per Marion state that a surveying party of 200 men of the 8th Michigan, in landing at Wilmington Island, below Savannah, were suprised by from 600 to 800 rebels, who poured on them an effective fire, killing and wounding several.

The Federals returned the fire and went gallantly into the fight. The rebels after a short stand retreated in order.

The adjutant of the eight Michigan regiment was killed, with 12 or 13 others, and 25 or 30 were wounded. The dead were taken to Fort Pulaski, and the wounded to the hospital at Hilton Head.

The rebel loss is unknown. Fort Pulaski is so much injured as to be wholly unfit as a work of defense.

### Our Advance near Harrisonburg---Jackson fled to Gordonsville.

Washington, April 22. The following has been received at the War Department:

New Market, April 22.

*To E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:*

Our advance is near Harrisonburg. We have troops across the mountains protecting the bridges on the Shenandoah at Almy and on the Ewray. The people were greatly alarmed at first, on account of the report circulated by the rebels as to the treatment they would receive from us, but in the course of a few hours they became quite reconciled to the presence of the troops. There is a good road to Warrenton, 25 miles, and a turnpike to Culpepper Court House, the same distance. In several recent sharp skirmishes with the enemy, they lost three men. Jackson has abandoned the valley of Virginia permanently, and is en route for Gordonsville by way of the mountains. Every day brings its prisoners, and numerous deserters from the Rebels.

(Signed,) N. P. Banks, Major General.

### Authenticity of Beauregard's Intercepted Dispatch for Reinforcements.

Cincinnati, April 22. The *Gazette's* Huntsville (Alabama) correspondence says that Beauregard's dispatch to Gen. Cooper, calling for reinforcements, was found in the telegraph office, having passed over the wires before Gen. Mitchell's division reached Hutsville, and about two-thirds of the reinforcements called for had already passed down to Corinth. The remainder are collected at Chattanooga and at other points on the Tennessee river, being unable to move forward on account of Gen. Mitchell's obstructions. Beauregard's dispatch was partly written in cipher, but it was easily translated by Gen. Mitchell.

The rolling stock captured by Gen. Mitchell has been sent to Nashville.

### From Fort Wright---Continuation of the Bombardment.

Chicago, April 22. A special dispatch to the *Journal* from Cairo says that the news from the fleet at Fort Wright is unimportant. The bombardment continues. The rebels have cut the levee on the Arkansas shore opposite the fort, and the fine farming lands there are now covered with water for miles around. The residents are greatly exasperated at this outrage.

The most encouraging news continues to be received from Gen. Halleck's army.

### From Pittsburg Landing---Rebel Steamer Captured.

Pittsburg Landing, April 23. The gunboat Tyler, while reconnoitering up the Tennessee river, captured the rebel steamer J. Robb near the mouth of Crane Creek. This is one of the boats which eluded our first expedition up this river, after the fall of Fort Henry. Her name has been changed to Lady Tyler.

The weather is very pleasant.

### Occupation of Harrisonburg---Capture of the Rebel Cavalry.

Harrisonburg, Va., April 22. Col. Donnelly made a reconnoissance to-day toward this town. When approaching he was fired upon by the rebel cavalry scouts. Two companies of the Ohio cavalry were deployed on the left toward Gordonsville turnpike, the same number of Vermont cavalry on the right, and the Michigan cavalry on the centre, and Hampton's battery and the Connecticut 5th formed the reserve.

The rebel cavalry after the first fire retreated to the town, where they joined their command, and when escaping by the Gordinville route were passed by the Ohio cavalry. Seven men and eleven horses were captured. The rest escaped. The town was then entered and occupied by Col. Donnelly, and the cavalry. We found in the town eight of Jackson's Winchester hostages, whom he released yesterday near Shenandoah on their parole of honor. Two had died of fatigue and want of attention; the rest are now on their way home. Large amounts of grain and forage are being secured in the valley.

### From Cairo---No Fighting at Fort Wright for Three Days.

Cairo, April 23. It is reported that the Mound City Hospital will be suspended until the waters subside. The sick and wounded there will be transferred to other hospitals.

A dispatch from the fleet says that for three days not a gun had been fired, the combatants seemingly satisfied to save their powder until something can be accomplished by its use. The enemy are reported to have 14 gunboats off the fort, together with the ram Manassas. The latter and seven of the former arrived on Sunday. Hollins has returned from New Orleans with McRae.

The steamer De Soto left the fleet yesterday with 100 bales of cotton for Cairo. This is the first shipment to the North since the commencement of hostilities.

### From Gen. Pope's Division---He is Ordered to Reinforce Halleck.

Chicago, April 23. The *Times'* correspondent from Fort Wright says Gen. Pope's division has been ordered to reinforce General Halleck. The whole force left for up river on the 18th.

### From Fort Monroe---The Merrimac nearly ready for Action again---The Skirmish near Elizabethtown.

Fortress Monroe, April 22. A small row boat arrived here this morning from Norfolk, containing three men, one woman and two children. The refugees report the Merrimac still at the Gosport Navy Yard, and workmen were engaged in placing iron shields over her portholes. It was supposed that the improvements would be completed, and the Merrimac out again, in two or three days. The Merrimac was aground the last day she came out, as was generally supposed here. Nothing was said in Norfolk about the bursting of a gun on board of her, and that

# THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.


running order. The railroad bridge over the Rappahannock will of course be immediately rebuilt.

An immense amount of flour remains in Fredericksburg. Over 1000 bushels of corn are now being ground for the use of the troops.

The rebels quartered in Fredericksburg last week moved off toward Gordonville, and it is believed they are encamped but a short distance from this place.

**Resignation of Com. Foote.**

WASHINGTON, April 25. Flag Officer Foote, owing to the wound received in the battle of Fort Henry, has asked to be relieved from that command of the western fleet, but the Department has, it is understood, ordered Captain Charles H. Davis to report to the squadron as his second in command, thus relieving him of much of the physical labor of his position.

**From Fortress Monroe—Bombardment of Fort Jackson.**

FORTRESS MONROE, April 25.

*To Hon. E. M. Stanton:* The Norfolk *Day Book* of this morning has a telegram from New Orleans, dated 23d inst., from which the following information is obtained: There was a heavy and continuous bombardment of Fort Jackson all night, which is still progressing. The rebels in the fort represent themselves still cheerful with an abiding faith in ultimate success. They state they are making repairs as best they can. Their barbette guns were still in working order, though the most of them had been disabled at times. They assert that we had fired 25,000 13-inch shells, of which 1000 fell in the fort. They think our ammunition must soon be exhausted, but assert they can stand it as long as we can. The rebel Congress had adjourned.

(Signed) JOHN TUCKER,
Assistant Secretary of War.

**The Seige of Yorktown—Federal Works command the Rebel Defences.**

NEW YORK, April 25. The Richmond *Examiner* of the 22d, says the Federal troops have cut a canal between York and Warwick rivers, which gives a water front across the whole stretch of country, which must contribute materially to the strength of the Federal position. It states further that on Saturday night last our men were engaged in throwing up entrenchments, and at daylight on Sunday they were completed and the guns mounted within one thousand yards of the rebel position.

The *Times'* Washington despatch says a gentleman who arrived to-day directly from Gen. McClellan's headquarters, reports that our forces have greatly the advantage of the enemy. Our approaches command the rebel intrenchments, and everything is working as well as the most sanguine could wish. On Monday last there was firing between two rebel regiments within the rebel works. Our forces could distinctly see them carrying off the dead that wounded. The Virginians who are now being conscripted resist as far as they can, more especially being drafted and forced into regiments from other States to fill up the latter. It is supposed the mutiny grew out of something of that sort.

**Defences of Yorktown—Gen. Lee in Command of the Rebels.**

NEW YORK, April 25. Reliable information places General Lee in command of the rebels at Yorktown. Johnston did not remain. All the rebel stores, ammunition, baggage, &c., has been moved three miles to the rear of Yorktown.

Contrabands say the rebels had near two hundred killed and wounded in the recent affair at Lee's Mills. A gang of 3000 negroes, who were at work on the dam, had twelve killed, and were stampeded by our shells and had to be forced back with the bayonet.

**The Attack on New Orleans—The Lower Forts Bombarded.**

NEW YORK, April 25. The Richmond *Examiner* of the 22d says official dispatches received yesterday state that the bombardment of the forts below New Orleans continued during the whole of Saturday, and that there were no casualties on the rebel side. It is stated that the Federal armament, owing to the shoalness of the water, cannot get sufficiently near to batter the walls to any extent, and that there is no possibility of reducing them but by shelling the garrisons out.

**Position of Gen. Mitchell.**

NEW YORK, April 25. The Atlantic (Ga.) *Confederacy* states that Northern Alabama and Western Georgia are completely at the mercy of Gen. Mitchell, whose present position at Gunter's Landing is declared to be such that he can at once proceed to Rome, take that place and burn down the foundries, capture all the arms, take possession of the engines on the railroad, and cut off reinforcements and the means of retreat from the rebel Gen. Kirby Smith, who was marching toward Huntsville, leaving the rebel forces at Knoxville, Greenville and Cumberland Gap, with all Western Virginia, completely exposed.

**Siege of Yorktown—Shelling the Rebels.**

BEFORE YORKTOWN, April 25. The principal event yesterday was the shelling of Yorktown by one of our gunboats. She moved up to the mouth of Wormley's creek during the morning, and opened a well-directed fire on their works, which was promptly responded to by the rebels. The boat then fell back three miles from Yorktown, and again opened fire, the shells exploding each time within the enemy's works, but obtained no response.

**Dispatches from Com. Foote.**

WASHINGTON, April 26. The Navy Department has received dispatches from Commodore Foote, enclosing a report from Lieut. Commanding Gwin, dated 14th inst., in which he says:

"The Tyler and Lexington conveyed two transports containing 2000 troops, infantry and cavalry, under command of General Sherman, to Chickasaw, Ala., where they disembarked and proceeded rapidly to Bear Creek bridge at the crossing of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad for the purpose of destroying it, and as much of the tressle work as they could find.

The expedition was entirely successful. The bridge, consisting of two spans of 100 feet each, was completely destroyed, that is the superstructure, together with some 500 feet of the tressle-work and a half a mile of the telegraph line. The rebels made a feeble resistance to our cavalry, 120 in number, but soon hastily retreated, losing four killed. Our loss was none.

**Gallant Exploit of a Massachusetts Company at Yorktown.**

WASHINGTON, April 27. The following dispatch has been received by the War Department:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY ON THE POTOMAC,
Camp Winfield Scott, April 26—11 A. M.

*To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of the Navy:*

Early this morning an advanced lunette of the rebels on this side of the Warwick, near its head, was carried by assault by Co. H, 1st Massachusetts Regiment, (a Chelsea Company.) The work had a ditch six feet deep, with a strong parapet, and was manned by two companies of infantry—no artillery. Our men moved over open, soft ground, some six hundred yards, received the fire of the rebels at 50 yards, did not return it, but rushed over the ditch and parapet in the most gallant manner. The rebels broke and ran as soon as they say that our men intented to cross the parapet Our loss was three killed and one mortally and twelve otherwise wounded. We took 14 prisoners and destroyed the work sufficiently to render it useless and retired. The operation was conducted by Gen. C. Grover, who managed the affair most handsomely. Nothing could have been better than the conduct of the men under fire. The supports, who were also under artillery fire of other works, were companies of the 1st and 11th Massachusetts. In spite of the rain our work progresses well.

G. B. MCCLELLAN, Major General.

**From the Tennessee River—Supposed Evacuation of Corinth by Beauregard—His retirement to Memphis.**

CHICAGO, April 27. A special dispatch from Cario to the *Times* says: "Passengers from Pittsburg report that on Thursday over thirty deserters from the rebel army entered our camps and begged to be enrolled among our troops. They all corroborated the statement received the day before relating to the evacuation by the rebels of their position, and asserted that Beauregard had withdrawn a considerable portion of his force for Memphis."

Our army is still advancing toward Corinth. Gen. Pope's division is on the extreme left, four miles above Pittsburg Landing. A reconnoissance in force on Thursday encountered a large force of rebel infantry and cavalry, eight miles from the Landing. The rebels formed in line of battle, and after firing one volley retreated in great disorder with considerable loss. Fifty-nine prisoners were taken.

Generals Buel and Beauregard have effected an arrangement for the exchange of wounded prisoners.

Passengers for the McClellan bring further accounts of Corinth being evacuated by the rebels, who will make their next stand at Columbus, Mississippi.

**Later from Gen. Banks's Department—Advance of our Troops.**

HARRISONBURG, April 25. Last night a strong reconnoissance was made from Newmarket toward Staunton. On reaching Mount Crawford, eight miles south of this town, the bridge over a branch of the south fork of the Shenandoah river was found burnt, and the stream too deep and rapid to cross. A bridge over another branch of the same stream was also burnt. This was done last Tuesday evening, not by the rebels but by the citizens, as stated by persons in the neighborhood.

HARRISONBURG, Va., April 26. Deserters from Jacksons' militin report him as making very slow progress toward Gordonsville, and that 800 militia have deserted since his escapade.

The Shenandoah bridge has not been burnt, but pickets are stationed there ready to apply the torch on our first approach.

**Capture of New Orleans!—Great destruction of Property.**

FORTRESS MONROE, April 27.

*To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:*

A fugitive black, just arrived from Portsmouth, brings the Petersburg *Express* of yesterday, which contains the following dispatch:

"*Mobile*, April 25. The enemy passed Fort Jackson at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. When the news reached New Orleans, the excitement was boundless. Martial law was put in force and business was completely suspended. All the cotton and steamboats excepting such as were necessary to transport coin, ammunition, &c., were destroyed. At one o'clock to-day the operator bade us good-bye, saying that the enemy had appeared before the city. This is the last we know regarding the fall. Will send particular as soon as they can be had.

The negro bringing the above, reports that the rebels have two iron-clad steamers nearly completed, and that it is believed the Merrimac will come out to-morrow.

(Signed) JOHN E. WOOL."

HEADQUARTERS OF THE DEPARTMENT OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK, April 27, 1862.

*Hon. E. M. Stanton Secretary of War:*

I have just returned from the camp opposite Fredericksburg. I was told the Richmond *Examiner* of the 26th has been received in town, announcing as follows:

"New Orleans taken! Great destruction of property, cotton and steamboats! Steamboats enough saved to take away the ammunition. Great consternation of the inhabitants!"

(Signed) IRVING MCDOWELL,
Major General.

WHY THE YORKTOWN ROUTE TO RICHMOND WAS SELECTED. A Fortress Monroe correspondent of the Boston *Journal* says:

Fortress Monroe is about one hundred and fifteen miles distant from Richmond. The turnpike over the peninsula is probably the best military road in Virginia, level and well built and presenting no such extraordinary and natural defences as those which guard the whole distance from Washington to Richmond via Manassas Junction. Had the army of the Potomac been compelled to follow in the track of the retreating rebels, its progress would necessarily be slow and difficult, for it would advance no faster than a railway could be built along its line of march. To transport provisions for so large a force, by wagons, over the villanous roads beyond Alexandria, would be simply impossible. But an advance by way of the peninsula presents no such inconvenience. The James river furnishes the means for rapidly and cheaply moving forward an unlimited quantity of Quartermasters' and Commissaries' stores. Moreover, a railway and a substantial highway, running parallel above the southern side of the river, connect Norfolk and Richmond via Suffolk. These facts merely suggest advantages which seem to be overwhelming in favor of the new route to Richmond. This is the route which Gen. McClellan chose immediately upon being placed in command of the army.

A DUTCHMAN DRAWS ON A BUSINESS FIRM FOR A WIFE. The Cleveland (O.) *Herald* is responsible for the following:

"A few days since a respectable business firm on Water street, received a letter from a customer near Youngstown, inclosing an order for —*a wife*. The customer was rich, middle-aged, a Dutchman, and a widower. He said he wanted a wife right off, and had no time to look up one for himself, but should be in town in the course of a day or two to marry the woman which he depended on his city friends to have ready for him. Such an order rather took the merchants aback, but the man was too good a customer to disoblige. As they had no supply of the article on hand, for sale, one of the firm went to hunt it up, and at an intelligence office got track of a girl who could speak German and English, was tolerable good looking, and very much wanted to find a husband. A bargain was struck. The Dutchman came in yesterday, found the article ready for him, approved of it, got married, and took his curious purchase home with him. We did not learn whether the firm charged a special fee or per centage commission on the market value of the article."

A YANKEE TRICK. A letter in the Marblehead *Ledger* describes a shrewd strategem successfully practiced by Captain Gregory of the U. S. brig Bohio, employed on blockading duty in the Gulf of Mexico. On the 8th ultimo a schooner was discovered far away in the distance which on the Bohio displaying the stars and stripes, tried to escape. All sail was crowded on the Bohio, till twenty-one were set, but without gaining on the strange craft, which proved to be a fast sailer, and beyond the reach of the Bohio's guns. The B.'s sails were then wet, when a slight gain was made. At last the captain resorted to strategy, and rigged a smoke-stack amid ships and built a fire and soon had "steam on." As soon as the stanger saw this she hove to, thinking the Bohio a steamer and would soon catch her. On boarding her, she was found to be the Henry Travers of Nassua, N. P. with a cargo of coffee and soap, with which she intended to run the blockade. She made a nice prize worth $50,000.

☞ The correspondent of the New York *Times* confirms the statement that the James projectiles were the most formidable missiles used at the siege of Fort Pulaski. He says:

"Our shells, it seemed, had done absolutely no effective damage; even the round shot from the columbiads had not effected perceptible injury. Still more strangely, the Parrott guns had been comparatively harmless, the work being done almost entirely by the James projectiles, which came whizzing through the air, making a noise like the whir of a circular saw at high speed; and which, from its peculiar shape and openings, the men had learned to denominate the 'wheel-hub.' This testimony is to us of the greatest value, and is unanimous on the part of the officers and men. It proves that the only really effective artillery we had against the fort were our five James' guns—one 24-pounder, two 32-pounders, and two 42-pounders."

BOLD ROBBERY OF CHURCH FUNDS. On Friday, at the "Good Friday" services in Rev. Dr. Huntington's church, a collection was taken up, and the boxes were deposited in the usual place near the altar.

The officiating clergy and the congregation had retired, when the person acting in the place of the regular sexton, who was absent, observed a man collecting together the money from the boxes, and supposing he was rightfully engaged, approached him and made a further contribution from his own purse.

The sequel proved that the individual handling the funds with such *nonchalance* was a most impudent thief, who succeeded in carrying of the entire collection, amounting, as is supposed, to about $200. This is the boldest robbery of the kind in our police annals.—*Boston Transcript.*

SENTENCE FOR MURDER. In the Supreme Judicial Court for Androscoggin County, now in session at Auburn, Patrick Griffin pleaded guilty to the murder of his wife. The Court adjudged him guilty of murder in the first degree, and on Thursday Judge Goodenow passed sentence upon him, that he be hung; and that until the execution of this sentence, he be confined to hard labor in the State Prison.—*Lewiston Journal.*

TIN MINE IN PARIS. Tin ore has been found in Paris, Oxford county in this State. It was found on Mt. Mica by Mr. Verrill, formerly of Norway, and was exhibited at a recent meeting of the Boston Society of Natural History. The specimen found was five pounds in weight, and the largest ever found on this continent. Several small specimens have also been found in the same place.—*Bangor Whig.*

A CHILD'S COMMENTARY ON THE FLAG. A bright little three year old was sitting in his mother's lap, a few evenings since, when he suddenly asked: "Are the stars in heaven?" The mother of course responded in the affirmative, when the little fellow put the further question, "Are the stripes there, too, mother?"

☞ The day on which President Lincoln was inaugurated, March 4th 1861, United States 6 per cent, stocks sold at 92¼. After increasing the public debt, which then stood at $76,545,000, to some $350,000,000, that same stock is now selling at 94.

STORE-BREAKING—POST OFFICE ROBBED. The store of Messrs. Chadbourne & Greenleaf, at N. Berwick Village, in which the post-office is kept, was broken open last Tuesday night, and goods to the amount of $500 stolen. The post-office was robbed of nearly all the letters in it at the time.

☞ At the present term of the S. J. Court, on motion of O. L. Currier, Esq., the following gentlemen were admitted to practice as Attorneys and Councillors-at-law in all the Courts in the State. Phillip H. Stubbs, of Strong, S. Hinkley Willard of Mercer, and Geo. S. Sawyer of Phillips.—*Farmington Chronicle.*

## Foreign News.

**ONE DAY LATER FROM EUROPE.**

The steamship Bohemian from Liverpool, April 10th, and Queenstown 11th, arrived at Portland 23d.

The mails from the west coast of Africa report the trade in the rivers dull, particularly at Bonny, owing to the war with the Eboe men. The people of Bonny have been defeated. King Pipple takes no active part in the fighting. He has appointed a Consul to London with a salary of £500 a year.

The Spanish barque Manuel Ortez, a slaver was captured and taken into Cape Castle.

*Paris.* The return of the Bank of France shows an increse of cash of four and a half millions of francs; Bank notes one a quarter millions; decrease in bills discounted, not due, seventy-four millions; Treasury balance forty-five and a half millions; current accounts forty-six and a half millions; advances eleven and a half millions.

The Liverpool correspondent of the *Times* thinks the Monitor could be easily carried by boarding.

*Copenhagen.* The Augusburg *Gazette* asserts on releable information that England has succeeded in bringing Spain to her side on the Mexican question by a promise not to object if should Spain take Hayti.

Heenan has gone to Paris and don't intend to fight Mace or any other man.

The momentary effect of the payment of dividends is already being felt in the discount market, which was easier yesterday. Good bills are taken at 2½ a ¾. The *Times'* City Article says it is in consequence of the increasing ease in the money market from the payment of dividends and the steady influx of gold. English funds yesterday were strong at an advance of ¼; a further advance took place in several leading railway stocks.

*Constantinople.* In consequence of the incessant hostilities carried on by Montenegro, the Porte has informed the great powers that it has sent orders to Omar Pacha to address an ultimatum to Prince Montenegro demanding the immediate release of the prisoners, and a formal engagement on the part of the Prince to henceforth present invasions of the Turkish territory. The statement that the Turkish troops entered Montenegro is incorrect. The report of an approaching modification in the ministry is entirely unfounded.

Garibaldi arrived at Parta, where he was received with much enthusiasm.

The London *Times* quotes the United States Fives at 77 a 78.

**TWO DAYS LATER.**

The Persia from Liverpool April 12th, and Queenstown the 13th, arrived at New York on the 23d.

The news is unimportant.

Gibraltar advices of the 5th state that the Sumter is still there, and the Tuscarora at Algesiras.

The schooner W. C. Alexander, of Savannah, at Palermo, was boarded by an armed boat's crew from the U. S. covette Ino, and the master and crew taken prisoners and carried on board the Ino, but they were subsequently released under representations from the officer of the port.

The subject of fortifications and the recent important experiments with 300-pounder Armstrong guns at Shoeburyness was further debated in Parliament. The Ministers in the House of Lords deprecated hasty action. The experiments showed that they ought not hastily to depart from the system of fortifications supplemented by floating batteries. They predicted that Armstrong will soon produce a 600-pounder to do the same damage at 2200 yards as his 300-pounder has done at 200 yards. The Duke of Somerset admitted that the Admiralty was now prepared to proceed at once with Capt. Coles' cupola and other plans.

The House of Commons had debated Italian affairs. Lord Palmeston said he believed that sooner or later the unity of Italy would be completed by the possession of Rome.

Both Houses adjourned for the Easter recess until the 28th of April. It is believed that the session will not extend much beyond the end of June.

The English journals argue that the late gunnery experiments fully prove that the science of attack has again fairly surpassed the sciences of defense.

The difficulties of the Mexican question claims some attention. It is said in Paris that Court Walewaski will make a special mission to England on the subject, owing to the differences between France and England.

The Pesia passed the American on the 14th, bound east.

## Special Notices.

**The U. S. Pension Office has been removed from Portland to Augusta. All communications addressed to C. F. POTTER, Esq., the U. S. Pension Agent, will meet with a prompt reply.** tf

**A CARD.**

Acknowledgements are tendered to those Ladies in Augusta and adjacent towns who have sent various articles during the past winter to the store of Miss Fisher, to be appropriated to the benefit of the brave soldiers who have gone forth to peril life and health and do battle for the preservation of the liberties of their country. They are assured that many of the articles that were greatly contributed to the comfort of the sick in the hospital in Augusta, and all those not required here have been forwarded to "Yorktown, for the benefit of the Maine Regiments," and placed under the supervision of the Sanitary Commission

In view of the necessity of further supplies, which will doubtless be needed, an earnest appeal is made to all patriotic women not to relax their efforts, but to contribute of such articles as are specified in the report of the Sanitary Commission, as follows: woolen and cotton shirts; bed-ticks, 3 feet by 7; pocket hdkfs.; hospital cotton drawers; bed gowns; towels; slippers; lint and bandages; old linen.

A society has been formed in Augusta, called the Soldiers' Aid Society, who will gratefully receive donations which philanthropic citizens may wish to contribute.

**LIST OF DOCT. GIFFORD'S HOMEOPATHIC CURATIVES.**

**PHILIP LEE, Proprietor.**

**Depot, No. 136 William street, New York.**

No. 1—CURES FEVER, Congestion, and Inflammation.
2—CURES WORM FEVER.
3—CURES COLIC Teething, Slow Growth, and Feebleness of Infants.
4—CURES DIARRHŒA.
7—CURES COUGHS, Colds, Hoarseness.
8—CURES NERVOUS Affections.
9—CURES HEADACHE.
10—CURES DYSPEPSIA, Heartburn, Acidity, and Weak Stomach.
11—CURES SUPPRESSED MENSES
12—CURES LEUCORRHŒA, or Whites.
13—CURES CROUP.
14—CURES SALT RHEUM.
15—CURES RHEUMATISM.
17—CURES PILES, Internal or External.
18—CURES OPHTHALMIA, weak or Inflamed Eyes, or Eyelids.
19—CURES CATARRH, Acute or Chronic, Dry or flowing, Cold in the head, Influenza.
20—CURES WHOOPING Cough.
22—CURES EAR DISCHARGES, Noise in the head, Im; aired Hearing.
23—CURES SCROFULA, Enlarged Glands and Tonsils.
24—CURES GENERAL DEBILITY.
27—CURES URINARY DISEASES.
28—CURES SEMINAL EMISSIONS, Involuntary Discharges, and consequent Prostration and Debility.
30—CURES URINARY INCONTINENCE, Wetting the bed.
34—CURES BILLIOUSNESS, as Want of Appetite, Lowness of spirits, Jaundice, Constipation, and Liver Complaints.
35—CURES CHRONIC COUGHS.

The Boxes are neatly put up, and contain about sixty large Medicated Sugar Pills, with full directions for taking, accompanying them, price 25 cents, or five boxes for $1. Vial Cases, which are of Morrocco, contain 15, 20, 30, or 40 Vials—prices, $4, $5, $7, $9

The Symptoms of Disease, and Method of Treatment, are given in a Manual accompanying the Medicine, or which will be furnished *free* on application.

☞ Address all orders to PHILIP LEE, 136 William street, New York, inclosing the price, in bank-note or postage stamps, and the Curatives will be sent to any part of the country, *free* of charge. Or they can be had of F. W. KINSMAN, Augusta, Agent, at the above prices.

**What every Family should have in the House, and Why.**

☞ They should have HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY, because it effectually cures *Colds, Whooping*, and *Common Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness*, and is the most simple and perfect *Soothing Syrup* in the world. For old or young, by day or night, it may be used with the greatest freedom, and *three-fourths* of the deaths by CONSUMPTION stopped, and *Infants* relieved of their suffering, by what leaves no stain behind it.

☞ They should have HUNNEWELL'S TOLU ANODYNE, because it is a perfect *specific* for *Nervous* or *Sick Headache, Tooth* and *Earache*, most effectually *Pain in Stomach, or Bowels, Genuine Cholera Morbus, Rheumatism, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Hysteria*, and the chief of all causes of disease, and Insanity, *Loss of Sleep*. Its character, though active, is simple; its action in perfect conformity to nature; its end *cure*, or *relief*.

☞ They should have HUNNEWELL'S ECLECTIC PILLS, because with seldom but a *Single Pill* for a dose all derangements of the *Stomach* and *Bowels* are cured. They cure *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache*, when caused by foul stomach, *Loss of Appetite, Biliousness*, so often and so erroniously treated with *Mercurials, Jaundice*. For Worms a *sure* cure.

They act simply, assist nature, do not make a Pill Box of the stomach, as is the most fatal error of taking so many Pills at a dose; and then, what is important to every *Family* and every *Purse*, one bottle goes as far as two or three of what is ordinarily sold.

If the above reasons are not good, and results do not conform to declarations, I will request my agents to Refund the Money. This is the basis of *my* confidence, and that of the public is asked to test

HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY.
HUNNEWELL'S TOLU ANODYNE.
HUNNEWELL'S ECLECTIC PILLS.

☞ Fac-simile of J. L. Hunnewell's signature over corks of genuine only.

For sale by all dealers everywhere. cop2w18

**MELVILLE C. KEITH, M. D.**
**State St., First House South of the Froewill Baptist Church, Augusta, Me.**

Will pay special attention to long standing cases of Piles, Dyspepsia, Gravel, Diabetes, and those peculiar diseases connected with the urinary organs, and digestive apparatus. In the treatment of these Diseases, Botanic Remedies will be used exclusively, and no minerals or *poisons of any kind* will be used in his Practice. 19tf

**BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE,**
**The best in the World.**

W. A. BATCHELOR'S SPLENDID HAIR DYE is the *Original* and only Reliable and Harmless Hair Dye known. Instantaneous in its effect, does not stain the skin, and invigorates the hair for life. Be careful and use none other than the genuine, signed on each side of every box—WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR. Sold by all Respectable Druggists and Fancy Goods Stores everywhere MANUFACTORY No. 81 BARCLAY ST., (late 16 Bond St., 232 Broad way,) NEW YORK. 1y24

## The Markets.

**AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.**

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, | $5 50 to | 6 00 | Clear Salt Pork, | 9 00 to | 10 00 |
| Corn Meal, | 80 to | 88 | Mutton, | 6 to | 10 |
| Rye Meal, | 1 00 to | 0 00 | Turkeys, | 10 to | 12 |
| Wheat, | 1 62 to | 2 00 | Chickens, | 10 to | 12 |
| Rye, | 80 to | 85 | Geese, | 7 to | 10 |
| Corn, | 75 to | 80 | Clover seed, | 10 to | 15 |
| Beans, | 1 50 to | 2 00 | Herdsgrass, | 2 30 to | 2 50 |
| Oats, | 40 to | 43 | Red Top, | 90 to | 1 00 |
| Potatoes, | 25 to | 35 | Hay, | 8 00 to | 10 00 |
| Dried Apples, | 6 to | 8 | Lime, | 70 to | 75 |
| Cooking " | 40 to | 50 | Fleece Wool, | 40 to | 43 |
| Winter " | 67 to | 100 | Pulled Wool, | 43 to | 45 |
| Butter | 17 to | 20 | Sheep Skins, | 1 00 to | 150 |
| Cheese, | 8 to | 10 | Hides, | 5½ to | 6 |
| Eggs, | 13 to | 14 | Calf Skins, | 10 to | 11 |
| Lard, | 12 to | 13 | Lamb Skins, | 50 to | 75 |
| Round Hog, | $6 00 to | 7 00 | | | |

**BRIGHTON MARKET—April 24.**

At market, 900 Beeves, 30 Stores, 1000 Sheep and Lambs and 2800 Swine.

Prices—*Market Beef*—Extra $6,75; first quality $6,50; second do., $6,25; third do. $4,75 @ 5,50.

*Working Oxen*—$115, $126, $130 @ $137.

*Milch Cows*—$46 @ $46; common $1 8 @ $20.

*Veal Calves*—$4 @ $6.

*Yearlings*—$8 @ $9; two years old $18 @ $19; three years old $20 @ $22.

*Hides*—6 @ 6½c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

*Tallow*—Sales at 6c @ 6½c ℔ lb.

*Pelts*—50 cts., and sheared $2.00.

*Sheep and Lambs*—$3,00 @ $5,75; extra 4,00 @ 5 50.

*Swine*—Stores wholesale 3 @4 c.; retail 4 @ 5c.

Fat hogs—Undressed, 4c; corn fed, 5½c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

Remarks—Market quick and active at fully last week's sales There were very few extra Cattle sold as high as $7,00 ℔ cwt. Sheep and Lambs sell quick at last week's prices. Swine are dull, the supply being very large.

**BOSTON MARKET....April 26.**

FLOUR—We quote common brands Western at $4 75 @ 5 00; $5 00 @ 5 25 for fancy; $5 25 @ 5 37 for extras; $6 75 a 7 00 for superior, including choice brands of St. Louis. Southern Flour $7 @ 8 75 ℔ bbl. for choice Baltimore brands.

CORN—Western yellow, 62 @ 63c, per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 38 @ 40c ℔ bushel.

RYE—77c ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at $14.

**NEW YORK MARKET.....April 28.**

FLOUR—State and Western opened 5 a 10c lower but closed steady—Super State at 4,70 a 4,90; extra State 5 05 a 5,10; round hoop ohio 5.10 a 5.35; Southern firm but unchanged; extra 5,75 a 7,00; Canada firm—extra 5,10 a 6,50.

Wheat dull—Milwaukie club 1,25, delivered; winter red western, 1,35; Canada club 1,09.

CORN—heavy—mixed western 57 a 58.

## Married.

In Augusta, April 20th, by Elder E. Turner, Samuel Kelly to Lucy A. Chandler.

In Portland, Francis Hawley to Annie Campbell.

In Harrington, Adams D. Plummer to Emily Curtis.

In Gardiner, Capt. F. K. Small of Eastport, to Nettie A. Washburn of Oxford.

In Machias, Henry R. Taylor to Amelia N. Longfellow.

In Solon, Charles W. Abbey to Malora P. Smith, both of Bingham.

In Hartford, Augustus Read to Mary C. Taylor.

In Bowdoin, Charles M. Merriman to Hannah M. Mountford.

In Bangor, John Frey to Catharine Carr.

In Bath, William H. Chamberlain to Eveline R. Oliver.

In Concord, Albert L. Howes to Annette Bray.

In Keunebunk, Irvin Folsom to Eliza Edgerly.

## Died.

In Augusta, April 14th, Frank P., son of Everett and Esther A. Howard, aged 5 years 6 months; April 23d, Isaac Holmes, Esq., of Monson Maine, aged 43 years.

In Mt. Vernon, April 26th, Martha Jane, only child of James F. and Mary C. Staine, aged 3 years 8 months.

In Wayne, March 28th, Mary H., wife of Sewall Pettingill, aged 29 years.

In Fairfield, March 20th, Sabry Jane Savage, aged 15 years.

In Eau Claire, Wis., March 22d, Emily Jennette, youngest daughter of Stephen Marston, formerly of Mt. Vernon, aged 2 years.

In Carroll, April 17th, Jane, wife of Capt. Daniel Lindsay, formerly of Leeds, aged 70 years.

In Whitefield, Henry T. N. Johnson, aged 22 years.

In Skowhegan, Melinda, wife of Gen. Hef L. Hill, aged 56.

In San Francisco, Cal., Edward C. Selden, formerly of Norridgewock, aged 43 years.

In Portland, James Stackpole, formerly of Norridgewock, aged 70 years.

In Winthrop, Horace Mann Snell, son of Lloyd H. and Maria Snell, aged 3 years.


**STOVE AND TIN WARE ESTABLISHMENT!**

**At the Old Stand on Water Street,**

(ONE DOOR NORTH OF ROBINSON & MULLIKEN'S.)

**M. G. BROOKS,**

Having recently bought out E. D. NORCROSS, will continue to keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

**COOKING STOVES,**

**Parlor Stoves, Chilson's Ranges, &c,**

TIN WARE—Plain and painted.
GAS PIPING—Fittings and Fixtures.
OIL CLOTH CARPETING—Of the latest and most approved styles.
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS.
HOLLOW WARE AND HARDWARE.
FORCE PUMPS AND COMMON PUMPS of all kinds.
IRON SINKS of all sizes.
BATHING TUBS kept constantly on hand, or manufactured to order.
TIN, SHEET IRON AND JOB WORK of all descriptions done to order, at the shortest notice.
GAS PIPING AND TIN ROOFING done to order and in the neatest style.

Particular attention will be paid to this branch of the trade, and the work warranted to be done in the most thorough and satisfactory manner. M. G. BROOKS.

Augusta, April 24, 1862. 20tf

**FARM FOR SALE.**

The subscriber offers his farm for sale situated in Vienna on the road leading from Farmingtton Falls, to Mount Vernon Village, by the Methodist meeting house in said Vienna. Said farm contains 170 acres of excellent land, well wooded and suitably divided into tillage, mowing and pasturage, cuts from 40 to 45 tons of hay, a large proportion of which is fine upland, also an orchard of engrafted fruit, two wells of never-failing water, one for the use of the house, the other for the barn. Said farm is beautifully located in a good neighborhood, level, and easily worked, being free from stones and ledge. The buildings consist of a 'convenient dwellinghouse, barn, wood and carriage house, and are situated a few rods from the Methodist chapel, and convenient for school priviledges. Fifty acres of said farm is subject to the right of a widow's dower.

For further particulars inquire of HENRY D. WHITTIER, at Farmington Falls, or the subscriber on the premises,

JOSHUA LITTLE.

Vienna, April 21, 1862.

**BLOOMFIELD ACADEMY.**

**Summer Term.**

The Summer Term of this Institution will commence on MONDAY, May 19th and continue eleven weeks.

INSTRUCTORS—Z. C. TRASK, A. B. Principal; Miss LIZZIE D. MILLER, Assistant; MANLEY W. TURNER, Teacher of Penmanship; Miss LIZZIE PHILBRICK, Teacher of Instrumental Music.

TUITION.—Languages, $5 00; Higher English, $4.00; Common English, $3.00; Music, with use of Piano, $8.00 and $12.00.

No scholar admitted for less than half a term.

For further particulars inquire of the Principal.

J. B. DASCOMB, Secretary.

Skowhegan, April 28, 1862. 3w*20

**FAIRFIELD SEMINARY.**

THE Summer Term of this Institution will commence May 26th, and continue eleven weeks.

A limited number of Boys will be received as boarding scholars. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant and profitable school. For further information apply to

CHAS. P. BALDWIN, Principal.

3w20 Kendall's Mills, April 28, 1862.

**NOTICE.**

**THE DREW STALLION**

Will stand for the use of Mares, at the PENOBSCOT EXCHANGE STABLE, in Bangor, the coming season.

TERMS ARE AS FOLLOWS:—$20 to insure a foal; $15 for the season; $10 for a single service.

Particular pains will be taken with such mares as may be left at my place, situated in Levant, that they are well cared for, and charges reasonable.

HIRAM DREW, Proprietor.

Bangor, April 28, 1862. 20

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers his Farm for sale, situated in the town of Hudson, containing eighty-five acres of good land, under very good improvement. It is well wooded and well watered and well fenced, with an orchard of mostly grafted fruit, with a good house 24 by 30, well finished. Also an addition 16 by 30. If this falls under the notice of any one that wishes to purchase, he will do well to call and view the premises.

STERRETT PATTERSON.

Hudson, April 24, 1862. 20tf

**FOR SALE.**

**Two Full Blooded Jersey Bulls,**

Now on the Farm of Wm. S. Grant, at Farmingdale—one two years old last October, the other one year last November. Apply to S. B. MCCAUSLAND.

Farmingdale, April 28, 1862. 20tf

**DEVON BULL FOR SALE.**

Androscoggin, a full blooded Devon bull five years old, of beautiful symmetry, sure for stock. gentle in every way with an undoubted pedigree. He will be sold cheap, for no fault, but for cash. Reliable information can be had by applying to

L. T. VOSMUS.
Farmington Falls, Me.

April 21, 1862. 3w20*

**FARM FOR SALE.**

A good farm in this city well situated, with wood land, buildings and orchard, &c. Inquire of

THOMAS LITTLE.

Augusta, May 1st, 1862. 2w20*

**ENGLISH DYEWOODS.**

THE subscriber continues to receive and color Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel, Yarns, &c. &c. in fast fancy colors. All articles sent to him by stage or otherwise, to be prepaid. He also manufactures excellent Black, Blue and Red Ink. Thankful for the patronage received, he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

THOMAS NASON.

Chesterville, April 28, 1862. 2w20*

**FREEDOM NOTICE.**

I hereby give public notice, that, for a valuable consideration, I have relinquished to my minor son, Latene Wendenberg, his time until he becomes twenty-one years of age, to transact business for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

W. WENDENBURG.

Augusta, April 28, 1862. 3w20*

**REMOVAL.**

ROBINSON & MULLIKEN will remove May 1st, 1862, to the Store on Water Street, opposite Oak Street, and nearly opposite the Granite Bank, lately occupied by George W. Jones, Auctioneer, where they will remain until their store is rebuilt.

Augusta, April 23, 1862. 20tf

**FOR SALE,**

A good style SECOND-HAND PHAETON—or it will be exchanged for a likely young horse. D. L. GARDINER.

Hallowell, April, 1862. 3w20

**WANTED,**

101 Good Coat Makers to make Boston Clothing, to whom constant employment and fair prices will be given.

D. L. GARDINER.

Hallowell, April, 1862.

**PORTLAND AND NEW YORK STEAMERS.**

THE splendid and fast Steamship "CHESAPEAKE," Capt. Sidney Crowell, will until further notice, run as follows:

Leave Brown's Wharf, Portland, every WEDNESDAY, at 4 o'clock, P. M., and leave Pier 9 North River, New York, every SATURDAY, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

This vessel is fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most speedy, safe and comfortable route for travelers between New York and Maine. Passage $5, including Fare and State-rooms.

Goods forwarded by this line to and from Montreal, Quebec, Bangor, Bath, Augusta, Eastport and St. John.

Shippers are requested to send their freight to the steamer before 3 P. M., on the day that she leave Portland.

For freight or passage, apply to
EMERY & FOX, Brown's Wharf, Portland.
H. B CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West street, New York.
Dc 5, 18 1. 1y1

**UNITED STATES PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, AND WAR CLAIMS.**

Pensions for Officers and

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

## Poetry.

### UNDER THE SNOW.

BY THE LATE GEN. F. W. LANDER.

The spring had tripped and lost her flowers,
The summer sauntered through the glades,
Tho wounded feet of autumn hours
Left ruddy footprints on the blades.

And all the glories of the woods
Had flung their shadowy silence down,—
When, wilder than the storm it broods,
She fled before the winter's frown.

For *her* sweet spring had lost its flowers,
She fell, and passion's tongues of flame
Ran reddening through the slashing bowers,
Now haggard as her naked shame.

One secret thought her soul had screened,
When prying matrons sought her wrong,
And Blame stalked on, a mushing fiend,
And mocked her as she fled along.

And now she bore its weight aloof,
To hide it where one ghastly birch
Held up the rafters of the roof,
And grim old pine-trees formed a church.

'Twas there her spring time vows were sworn,
And there upon its frozen sod,
While wintry midnight reigned forlorn,
She kneelt, and held her hands to God.

The cautious creatures of the air
Looked out from many a secret place,
To see the embers of despair
Flush the gray ashes of her face.

And where the last week's snow had caught
The gray beard of the cypress limb,
She heard the music of a thought
More sweet than her own childhood's hymn.

For rising in that cadence low,
With "Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Her mother rocked her to and fro,
And prayed the Lord her soul to keep.

And still her prayer was humbly raised,
Held up in two cold hands to God,
That, white as some old pine-tree b.ized,
Gleamed far o'er that dark frozen sod.

The storm stole out beyond the wood,
She grew the vision of a cloud,
Her dark hair was a misty hood,
Her stark face shone as from a shroud.

Still sped the wild storm's rustling feet
To martial music of the pines,
And to her cold heart's muffled beat
Wheeled grandly into solemn lines.

And still, as if her secret's woe
No mortal words had ever found,
This dying sinner draped in snow
Held up her prayer without a sound.

But when the holy angel bands
Saw this lone vigil, lowly kept,
They gathered from her frozen hands
The prayer that folded, and they wept.

Some snow-flakes—wiser than the rest—
Soon faltered o'er a thing of clay,
First read this secret of her breast,
Then gently robed her where she lay.

The dead dark hair, made white with snow,
A still stark face, two folded palms,
And (mothers, breathe her secret low!)
An unborn infant—waiting al as.

God kept her counsel; cold and mute
His steadfast mourners closed her eyes,
Her head-stone was an old tree's root,
Be mine to utter,—Here she lies."

*—Atlantic Monthly for May.*

## Our Story-Teller.

### SHADE AND SUNSHINE.

A wedding party was assembled in the pleasant parlor of Mrs. Wilson. The bridegroom was a tall, fair man, with light hair, blue eyes, and finely cut features. The bride was a cherry-cheeked brunette, who could easily stand under his arm, when it was extended. All united in pronouncing it a good match. And Mrs. Wilson, the bride's aunt and guardian—for she was an orphan—felt that, in giving her niece to James Shumway, she had fulfilled her promise to her dead sister, when she had said, "I will do all for her that a mother could do!"

Mrs. Wilson was a widow and childless; and it seemed like a great responsibility to take charge of a girl like Alma, then about fourteen. And she soon learned to love her task; nor did she once falter until an attachment seemed springing up between her niece and a young mechanic working in the village. He had been employed by Mrs. Wilson to make repairs on her house, and which required a superior workman. As it was more convenient, he boarded at her house, and therefore sat at the table. That he was an excellent young man, Mrs. Wilson was free to admit; but poor. Nothing but his hands to hold on by, while he made his way to fortune.

True, Alma had about three thousand dollars in her own right; and she intended to leave her as much more! But all this argued that she should look higher than Marvin Seton. About the time she discovered this *foolish* attachment, James Shumway made his appearance in their little village. He came as an invalid; and with a letter of introduction to the village pastor, who was a friend of his father. As the pastor was a bachelor, and had no rooms for him, he introduced him to Mrs. Wilson, and obtained rooms for him there, for a few weeks.

That lady soon learned that he had several thousands in bank, and that he was educated, polished, and what was more to the really good little woman, he was what she called a genius. If she had a weakness for any human gift, it was for that. And he could do so many things! He could write poetry, print, sing, make charts, play upon nearly all musical instruments, from a piano to a drum. He could argue like a lawyer, and was equally good in theology. He understood the anatomy of the human frame, "and," as Mrs. Wilson said to her niece, when remarking upon his mainfold acquirements, "what he did not know, was not worth seeking after."

Poor Alma! The first thing he did was to fall in love with her, and it is needless to say, her aunt endorsed the act. So, unable to make way against the tide setting in against her, and uncertain of the feelings of young Seton towards her, she yielded a reluctant consent, and soon became Mrs. Shumway. The first month after her marriage was spent in New York, with her husband's friends. And very proud was she when she saw how much he was beloved by them. He was the life of every circle he entered; and as she listened to his brilliant sallies of wit, and elegant repartees, she wondered again why he had chosen her to stand by his side to reflect all this light upon.

She was proud of him. But sometimes, when he would turn with but one word from her, to answer, in polished phrase, one of his admiring friends, a little sigh would escape her; and, creeping out from the halls of memory, a thought would come of one who used to look with such earnest eyes into her own, and who ever hung with such deference upon her every word.

The visit over, they returned to the home of Mrs. Wilson, to remain until their own dwelling—about two miles away—could be put in readiness. For so much had the country air improved the health of James, that he had determined to remain there altogether. In fact, to turn farmer. Although, as he admitted, he knew no more about farming than he did about the habits of the natives of the Fejee Islands. But he could soon learn!

"Oh, yes!" said Mrs. Wilson, "he will take the premium for everything he offers at our county fair. He will succeed."

A small farm was purchased at an exorbitant price; but it just suited him, and of course no other would do.

It had a very good house on it, but it did not quite suit his fastidious tastes and city notions; and the greater part had to be pulled down and built over. This had been going on, according to orders, while he was in the city with his bride; but it did not meet his expectations, and after he returned a great part of it had to be remodelled. With a restlessness characteristic of his usual movements, he finally determined to move into his dwelling while the repairs were going on.

Accordingly, costly furniture, valuable books and priceless paintings, were tumbled into the unfinished rooms. Alma, who was a perfect little piece of machinery, so far as order was concerned, stood aghast when she was first introduced to her new home. Never had she seen so much disarrangement before.

"Never mind, darling," said the husband, "now we can superintend the whole ourselves. No more mistakes."

Alma's eyes sparkled. Have it all just as they wanted?

But he led her from room to room without once asking if she could suggest a change. At length he opened a door.

"This is our room." Alma looked anxiously around. Not a cupboard or closet door in sight.

"I wish there was a closet, or wardrobe of some kind, in this room," she said, timidly.

"What do you want of a closet, little woman? To shut naughty children in?"

"I want a place where I can hang my dresses, you know," she replied, with more confidence, for the name "woman" pleased her, as he had never called her anything but pet and darling.

"Just the thing! Look here!" and he pointed to some ugly brass hooks, bristling entirely around the room.

"I am going to give you three sides of the room, where you can hang your 'seventy-five' dresses, and I will be content with one," he said, laughing.

"There *was* a closet," and he pointed to the gray mortar, "but I had it walled up."

"Had it walled up? what for?" And the wife's eyes opened wide in wonder.

"Because I think them unhealthy. They generate gas, and the clothing absorbs and secretes it, and we of course inhale more or less of it while sleeping."

"But I can keep the door closed."

"Yes, and every time you go in, you are breathing it, and your clothing is imbued with it. No, no, I must have no closets from my sleeping room."

The young wife said no more, and in due time her pretty silks and delicate tissues were suspended, vis-a-vis, with coats, pants and various other articles of a gentlemen's wardrobe. Alma had expected, in a few weeks at most, that all the improvements would have been completed. But two months had passed, and her home was less like a home than when she first entered it. Verandahs, porticoes, turrets, French windows and Grecian columns, were following wings and lintels. The discordant sound of the saw, hammer and plane was her only music during the day. And being one of those unfortunate bodies subject to that "demon of the hearth-stone." sick headache, as some one has fitly called it, she suffered extremely.

But the noise ceased at last, although in a manner rather unexpected to Alma. To use a phrase more expressive than elegant, the builder had found the bottom of his purse. His purchases and improvements had drawn the last penny from his banker's. That he had been cheated in his purchases, and by his workmen, no one could doubt who examined his affairs, in the least. But with his plans but half carried out, he was obliged to stop, leaving wings, towers and turrets gaping, as in wonder at their uselessness.

Mrs. Wilson began to think he possessed *too much* genius, and therefore made no offers of an advance from Alma's property, of which she held control. The interest came annually, and this was handed over in time to commence farming, at the proper season.

It would take a volume to tell of the blunders and failures of his scientific farming. He soaked the roots of some rare grafts in ley, to destroy imaginary insects, and succeeded so effectually that no insects, came, or leaves either. He turned brine on all his young fruit trees, because he had learned that it was good for quinces. He soaked his corn in a poisonous preparation to kill the crows that pulled it, and poisoned all his fowls; and they were, of course, "far-fetched and dearly bought." He tied a valuable cow, neck and heels, to keep her from kicking, and she ended the struggle by breaking her neck. He indroduced a famous poker among his swine that proved to have an infectious disease, of which his whole heard died. But his crowning misfortune was the loss of a favorite horse, by attempting to bleed him, because he was afraid to trust him in the hands of a farrier.

One rainy day, Mrs. Wilson was visiting her niece, and the servant brought in some wood, dripping with water.

"Why, Alma! you do not expect that stuff to burn?"

"Oh, yes, after a while; although it does take it a long time to-day."

"I should think it would! Have you no wood-house?"

"No; there was one, but James had it removed for the east wing, and you know he has never been able to carry out his plans."

"No, nor never will, I am afraid." Just then the husband came in, shivering with the wet.

"Why, Alma! what a fire! or rather what a lack of fire!" and going to the kitchen, he returned with Bridget's choicest piece of pine—to that individual's great displeasure—and with splinters from that, and two or three newspapers, he finally coaxed a blaze among the steaming wood.

"Why, James, you must have a wood-house!" said Mrs. Wilson.

"Yes, aunt, I need one very much; and I hope this season to make enough from the farm to build one."

"How much would it cost to build one?"

"Oh, perhaps fifty dollars, just for a wood-house; but I intend when I put up the frame, to enclose enough for a carriage-house, a well-room, tool-house and hen-house."

"But you can build to it, and I will loan you the fifty dollars for the wood-house. I have it by me."

"No, thank you, aunt; it would be a sacrifice of time and money to put that up alone."

"But just a temporary shelter for the wood, like Mr. Mead's, would do until you could build," suggested the wife.

The gentleman laughed heartily.

"Well, well, Alma! You must think I am getting badly reduced, to suppose I would have such a scarecrow of a thing as that on my grounds. Only be patient, and I will have a perfect paradise here; and you shall be my Eve, without a care to annoy you," and he went toward the kitchen, whistling an opera air. Mrs. Wilson looked wistfull at her niece as the despondent look, so common to it of late, settled on her face, and once more wished that she had not given her to a genius.

Another year passed away, and a baby girl came to bless the mother's heart, and to give the father a further chance to display his genius. She was a puny baby; but no flannel was allowed to touch her, as it absorbed perspiration, and encouraged it. Sleep was natural to an infant, and she was to be kept in bed, whether she cried or not.

"She will soon get used to it," he said, "and also to her cold baths, taken every morning."

It wrung the mother's heart to see her shrink and turn purple in the bowl of water, in which ice was rattling. But when warm, she soon sank away in sleep, and she tried to think her husband was right.

But, once, she was taken out in spasms. Then the mother prevailed over the wife—and, with eyes aflame, she caught the little rigid form from his hands, and exclaimed, "James Shumway! you have killed her! Murdered her by your ignorance, that you call knowledge!"

The father yielded her up without a word; powerless in an emergency like this. Bridget, with a vessel of warm water—a remedy of the "mither at hame"—was more potent than he; and soon the little one was sleeping quietly on the mother's bosom. The father did not insist upon any more cold baths; but the child was subject to convulsions, and before she was two years old, the parents wept for the child that was not. The mother wept, as only mothers weep, for the child that could nestle no more near her heart. But the father had hoped such great things from *his* child! She was to have been educated to the highest degree of knowledge; cultivated, until her mind was a perfect reflex of intelligence; and in her manners and character, a perfect lady. All these plans were unfolded to the wife and mother as the puny infant lay upon her lap, with scarce strength enough to give forth the call of babyhood. And when she died, the poor mother could not forbear thipking she had escaped a great evil in store for her. Her death was a great blow to the father; and, with a weakness common to such minds, he quailed beneath it. Perhaps his course towards her the first three months of her life troubled him at times. But if so, he never mentioned it. But from the time of her death, his health—which had never been robust—failed perceptibly. Still, true to his ruling passion, he racked his furtile brain for remedies, but all of them proved as furtile as his former experiments.

And when a physician was at last called in, he told him, what his friends had long suspected, that help was unavailing.

And now came Alma's greates trial. As the richest fruit is the most worthless in decay—so James Shumway, who seemed born to command, became the most fretful and fault-finding of invalids. Everything was wrong. The seam in his sheet fretted him; the crackling of the fire annoyed him; the moving of a pillow, however carefully, choked him: conversation made him nervous; the breath of others, feverish; while the absence of his friends was construed into neglect, and mourned over as such. The room was constantly too light or too dark; too warm or too cold; too close or too airy; His food was unpalatable; and he was sure that that was all that kept him down.

Sometimes his diseased imagination would take the vagary that they gave him poor food, because they were anxious to be rid of him, and afraid to give him anything that he could eat, least it should nourish him and make him well. Poor Alma! the clouds seemed very dark in her sky now; but she never complained. Patiently she nursed and soothed the sufferer, crushing back her tears, lest they should annoy him, and doing all that a tender wife could do. But when the end came, after months of illness, and death relieved the poor erratic soul, nature asserted her rights, and the weary watcher sank, unresisting, upon a sick bed. Her illness was a pretracted one, but, thanks to the kind aunt, who left her own home to nurse and care for her, she arose from it, restored in mind and body.

Her husband had done one thing like other men. He had named her as executrix in his will. Although, perhaps it would have been as well had he not done so, for when everything had been sold to satisfy the creditors—the farm was mortgaged—and she found there would still be a deficit, she exacted a part of her patrimony from the hands of her aunt, and paid up to the last farthing, the good aunt remonstrated against her thus robbing herself, but Alma insisted that her husband's memory must be secured and his honor untarnished

When all was settled, she took up the residence with Mrs. Wilson, as the dear old days before the clouds came. But, oh, how unlike the fair bride that went from it! As her white robes were an index to her heart then, her trailing, sable ones were now. The waves of sorrow and care had lingered in her heart until they had lighted all the bright buds of hope and joy, and blackness and desolation only remained. Or, at least thus it seemed to her, as she shrank away from all society, and brooded over her past. Five years! And all that time she had never heard a word from Marvin Seton! He left the village about the time of her marriage, and she did not even know that he was living. And so she laid him away with her dead treasures. Her aunt, true to the trust of her dead sister, strove in every way to rouse her from selfish despondency.

"You wrong *me*, Alma!" she one day said to her, about a year after she had come back to live with her.

"How aunt?"

"Because you make me wretched with your sad face and gloomy words."

"How can I help it? Have I not had enough to make me sad?"

"Granted; but did you ever think that, when you came to my house an orphan, I, too, was struggling in the bitter waters? The sods not yet green above one of the best of husbands, and my only sister, your mother, just dead? But I did not close my house to the sunshine of heaven because the light of happiness was shut from view. I did not cause your tears to flow because my own were so near the surface. And we were both happier for it, soon. It made us dearer to each other, this act of hiding our griefs."

"I know it dear aunt. But what would you have me to do?"

"Be guided by me. I have been confined at home so long, that I may need change, and if you will go with me, I will go to Saratoga next month, and remain a few weeks?"

Alma remonstrated at first, but her aunt had touched the right chord in appealing to her gratitude, for what did she not owe her? And, finally, it was arranged, and the next month found them in some pleasant rooms in the Congress House.

Alma observed that her aunt seemed fidgety and uneasy, and that she was afraid that she was regretting her visit. But she ceased to remember it, when one day, she entered the parlor, followed by a gentleman; nor did her face put on that grave look, as of old, when her niece sprang forward to take the hand of Marvin Seton. Nor did a frown cloud the dark, kind face, as she saw the color come back into the habitually pale cheeks. The visiter seemed shocked at the change that had taken place in his own friend. But no reference was made to it, and the hour of his visit was an awkward one to both. But at their next interview it began to wear away, and ere a week had passed, she had learned to look into those eyes when they were turned lovingly upon her. And when she returned home, all were surprised at the wonderful efficacy of the spring water on Alma Sumway. But when a few months later, a wedding party were assembled, once more, in Mrs. Wilson's parlor, the wise ones smiled knowingly, and gave the aunt great credit for her knowledge of human nature. This time Alma went forth a bride in heart as well as name. The pleasant home was prepared to receive her and, was situated in a neighboring State. It was in a village, where Mrs. Wilson had a correspondent, and Alma began to have a gleam of suspicion how it happened that she met Marvin Seton at the springs.

It was a pleasant home, and she found herself mistress of all the luxuries that she had been accustomed to since childhood; and what she valued still more, was the respect and esteem of the friends of her husband. He had secured a small capital from his wages, about the time of her first marriage, and having invested it in a provision store, he had been successful in trade, and was now in a fair way to become wealthy. His upright dealing and untiring industry had secured him a host of friends and a comfortable home. In due time, Alma learned all that had been done by her kind aunt to draw her away from the shadow of the dark cloud into the sunshine, and that she had not as much to do in her second marriage as in her first.

### MARRIED IN A HURRY.

A runaway couple, "true lovers" of the most fervent Yankee stamp, arrived at a small inn near Boston, and wanted the landlord to send for a minister to "splice 'em," and to be "quick about it."

The landlord complied, and the licensed minister came.

"Be you the minister?" inquired the bridegroom.

"I am," replied he.

"Oh! you be, eh? What's your name?"

"Stiggins."

"Wal, neow, Stiggins," said the Yankee, "du it up brown, and your money is ready;" and forthwith the reverend gentleman commenced:

"You will please to join hands."

The Yankee stood up by his lady love, and seized her fervently by the hand.

"You promise, Mr. A——," said the parson, "to take this woman—"

"Yaas—*yaas*."

"That you will love and honor her in all things?"

"Sartin—*yaas*, I tell yer!"

"That you will cling to her, and her only, as long as you both shall live?"

"Yaas, indeed—nothin' else!" continued the Yankee, in the most delighted and earnest manner.

But here the reverend gentleman halted, much to the surprise of all present, and to the especial annoyance and discomfort of the ardent bridegroom.

"One moment, my friend," responded the minister slowly; for it occurred to him that the laws of his State did not permit this performance without the publishment of the banns for a certain length of time.

"What—what—what in thunder's the matter? Don't stop here! Put her thru! What's split? Anything gin eout?"

"Just at this moment, my friend, I have remembered that you cannot be married in Massachusetts, as the law—

"Can't? Wot in natur's the reason? I like her—she likes me; what's ter hender?"

"You have not been published, Sir, I suspect."

"That's a fact: ain't a goin' to be nuther; that's the reason we crossed over into your 'little Rhody,' (the scene was on the border of Rhode Island,) on the sly, don't you see, parson?"

"I—really—Sir," said the the minister.

"R-a-c-t-l-y!—wal, never mind, go ahead. 'Taint fair—don't you see 'taint? You've married her and hain't tetched her! Now *don't* stop here! 'Taint the fair thing: by gracious 'taint, and yeou know it."

"I will consult—" said the minister, hesitatingly."

"No, you won't—no, you don't! You don't consult nothin' nor nobody, until this ere business is concluded."

With this he turned the key, and put it in his pocket.

Then siezing the hand of his trembling bride, he said:

"Go on now, straight from where you left off; put us through and no dodging. It'll be all right; 'if it aint right, we'll make it right in the morning,' as the syain' is."

After reflecting a moment, the parson concluded to run the risk of the informality; so he continued.

"You promise, madam, to take this man to be your lawful husband?"

"Yaas," said the Yankee, as the lady bowed.

"That you will love, honor and obey him?"

"Them's 'em," said Jonathan, as the lady bowed again.

"And that you will cling to him so long as you both shall live."

"That's the talk!—stick to one nother allers"—and the lady said "yes" again.

"Then in the presence of these witnesses, I pronounce you man and wife."

"Hoorah!" shouted Jonathan, leaping half way to the ceilin' with joy.

"And what God has joined together, let no man put asunder."

"Hoorah! continued Jonathan, "what's the price?"

The parson hesitated.

"How much? spit it out! Don't be afeared. You did it like a book. Here's a V. Never mind the change. Send for a hack, landlord. Give us your bill. I've got her. Hail Columby."

The poor fellow seemed to be entirely unable to control his joy; and ten minutes afterward he was on his way to the railroad depot with his wife, "the happiest man out of jail," said the eye witnesses who described the scene.

☞ He who gains the victory over great insults is often overpowered by the smallest; so it is with our sorrows. The firm, steadfast bosom, upon which a past full of torture has weighed in vain, will many a time, like a piece of ice that has been overflowed, break down the gentlest footsteps of destiny.

## Family Fireside Talk.

### SPRING.

The bursting buds look up,
To greet the sunlight, while it lingers yet
On the warm hill-side, and the violet
Opens its azure cup
Meekly, and countless wild flowers wake to fling
Their earliest incense on the gales of Spring.

Continual songs arise
From universal Nature—birds and streams
Mingle their voices, and the glad earth seems
A second Paradise!
Thrice blessed Spring!—thou bearest gifts divine!
Sunshine, and song and fragrance, all are thine.

Nor unto earth alone—
Thou hast a blessing for the human heart,
Balm for its wounds and healing for it's smart,
Telling of Winter flown,
And bringing hopes upon thy rainbow wing,
Type of Eternal Life—thrice blessed Spring!

### AUNT BETHIAH'S SCHOOL.

"Mother, I don't like to go to Miss Stone's school. She is as cross as a bear to us all," said Louise petishly, as she came from school. I was about to ask what made my little daughter think her teacher was so unamiable, when aunt Bethiah spoke. She crushed her knitting together when no where near the 'middle of the needle,' and I knew this augured great irritation of mind.

"Now," said she, 'I don t hold to being over harsh with children, but if ever my fingers tingle to give a young one a good whipping, it is when he comes home from school with complaints against his teacher. I never gave my Joseph and Hulda but one severe whipping apiece, and that was when Joe cut off the end of the Maltese kitten's tail, and when Hulda said she fairly hated good old master Greenlief. You know I'm slow to anger, as the Bible says, but *then* my spirit was up."

"But, aunt," said I, 'do you ever think that teachers are never culpable?'

"That's not the question, niece. Children ar'n't always fit for judges. They don't see things as they are, and they make mountains out of mole hills. I've kept school myself, and I wish from the bottom of my heart that these fault-finding fathers and mothers were obliged to be confined in school-rooms a few months as teachers of their own children and those of their neighbors. I'll warrant they'd be a deal wiser after it."

"Do tell me, aunt, did you ever teach school?" and I looked incredulousy into her broad, good humored face; there was not a school-marmish look about it.

"Yes, of course I did." (Aunt Bethiah resumed her knitting.) 'In my young days, if a girl could read, write, spell and cypher as far as the Rule Three, she knew enough to teach a summer school anywhere in our region. If it does look like boasting, I will say that I was the smartest giri to learn that ever went to a district school and when I was sixteen I knew the geography and Murray's grammar all by heart, could do every sum in old Kinney's arithmetic, and as to spelling—I'd like to see the boy or girl now that could have spelt me down then. Spelling is not of so much account as it used to be—more's the pity. I remember master Simpson tried to spell me down one night out of Webster's spelling book, but he had to get the geography and search out some of those awful Russian names with half of the alphabet in them without regard to how the letters come together, before he succeeded.

Well, the summer that I was sixteen I got anxious to put my school knowledge to some good account, so I began to look about for a school. We had school agents then to employ teachers, just as they have now in out-of-the way places where they have never stopped to consider what nuisances they are, and I could talk two days, describing the odd geniuses in the shape of agents that I encountered during that search after a summer's school.

Some of them thought I was too young—that 'book larnin,' as they called it, wasn't of much account. They wanted a 'middle aged critter, who could make 'em mind and larn 'em manners.' But the majority had promised their schools to some niece, cousin or wife's sister, without regard to their fitness for school duties. However, father succeeded in getting me a situation in a district ten miles from home, where the agent knew my mother to be a good 'stiddy' woman, and took me on the strength of this knowledge.

I don't think that much learning had made me mad or foolish, but I did expect when I began that school to find most of the scholars ready and willing to climb the tree of knowledge, or, at least to gather its fruit if I only, as in duty bound, piled up the stones or pulled the branches down within their reach. Of course, my expectations were not realized; and before I had been mistress the space of one week, over forty rude, prankish boys and girls, I felt convinced that love or desire for useful knowledge is not the inalienable birthright of Adam's fallen race, and became a full believer in the doctrine of 'Total depravity of the human heart.' Oh! such grimaces over additional subtraction, such heart breakings over spelling lessons and such downright aversions to any thing like obedience to school regulations. But I tried hard to do my duty towards the little ungrateful imps, buoying up my worn spirits for a time, with the tho't that I should meet, at least, with sympathy and encouragement from the parents. This fact alone showed my utter ignorance of the ways of the world.

O dear! I don't believe that peoples' hair turns gray when they are young from great sorrow and tribulation, for mine did not ti at summer. Everybody in the district except the doctor and minister, seemed to know just how a school ought to be kept. Neither were they backward about sending me hints of their knowledge through their children; and every day my ears were greeted with something of this sort: 'Mother says I must sit in this seat,' or, 'Father thinks I ought to read in that book,' until I went almost distracted.

Father came and fetched me home several times while the term lasted, but he declared the last time he carried me back that if I continued to lose flesh as I had all summer, that when school closed he should have nothing but a band box and a skeleton to carry to my mother. Poor man! he couldn't imagine how one could get so poor in flesh if they had enough to eat, and I overheard him telling the woman I boarded with 'to nusre Bethiah up or he did not know but she'd go into a decline.

I didn't go out much, for the people were all strangers and I was rather bashful then. They never seemed to think that they ought to invite the school mistress to their pleasant homes and make her acquaintance, so as to find out if she were really fit to teach their children.

It was near the end of the term that I closed school early one afternoon and entered into a sort of a charitable circle that held its meetings once a fortnight at Deacon Stebbins.' Mrs. Deacon Stebbins gave me an introduction to a number of middle-aged ladies, and seating myself beside one of them I began a conversation.

"It is a great misfortune to be hard of hearing," shouted the woman in my ear, without seeming to notice my remarks.

"It is indeed," said I respeaking slowly and distinctly, for I thought the woman must be very deaf to speak so loud.

"Was it a bad cold that brought it on, or were you deaf when you were born," she shouted again close to my ear.

"Me! did you think me deaf?" and I nearly chocked with laughter.

"La sakes alive! you ain't deaf?" Why Jerusha Thompson said you were as deaf as an adder; and I've been pitying you dreadfully to think you ever tried to keep school.

"Then this Jerusha Thompson's revenge upon me for keeping her after school to get her grammar lesson," thought I, but just then 'President' came up to me with a very coarse piece of knitting work in her hand.

"Miss Haynes," said she, smiling, 'this is not the nicest work that ever was, but then it was not trying to the eyes, and I thought it would be just the thing for you.' Her words certainly implied that she considered me somewhat blind, but I smothered my vexation. Pretty soon a very old lady near me made a number of fruitless attempts to thread a fine needle. 'Please let me thread it,' said I.

"Massy on us, child, if you're as near sighted as the children say, you can't do it to save your life. If you will try, just put on me specks; they'll be sight of help to ye."

Deaf and blind! I shouldn't have been surprised after that to hear that I had a cork leg, false teeth, and wore a wig.

The gentlemen came in after supper, just as they do now at the sewing circles, and it was then I saw your uncle Jeremiah for the first time. He has told me since that he had heard stories about me and my doings all summer—that I was a cross grained old maid, and had whipped Tom Jones' little girl within an inch of her life. But somehow, he said, when he saw me that night he didn't remember the stories at all. Well, I went to my boarding house that evening, feeling as if I had just escaped from some horrid place of torture and dreamed all night, as I always do when I am troubled, and I was floating on a shoreless sea in a rudderless boat, while monstrous sharks gaped around, just ready to devour me.

There had been a school meeting appointed to superintend the school in the town, but in those days they were no more faithful in discharging their duties than they are now in many places. So I had not been troubled with school committee visits and advice. But feeling somewhat proud of the progress my pupils had made during the term, I determined to invite the parents of the children, as well as the delinquent school officers, in to hear the recitations, the last day of school. I did not expect to see more than a dozen of the parents, but was ready to cry when the afternoon came, and only two old, wrinkled women made their appearance in the school room to listen to the exercises. The old ladies clicked their needles and I went through my lessons with a sorrowful heart.

I had counted upon having a few remarks made by the minister that afternoon, as a closing exercise, so after getting through with the appointed duties, I turned almost mechanically to the old ladies, asking them if they had any remarks to make, saying that I should be most happy to hear them—just the words I had intended to say to the minister.

Mrs. Bemis, the older of the two, responded to my invitation.

"I ain't got but little to say," said she rising, while her fingers picked nervously at the corner of her apron, 'an' that is that I'm right glad that you've been tryin' so hard to turn our children. An' now, boys and gals, I want you to bear it in mind that this ere dear little gal has been aworking and worrying the flesh all off on her to educate your minds, an' you must not forget it as soon as you leave the school house. I wish your fathers and mothers had come up hear to day to see how faithful the little creeter has been to you. I hain't much larnin'; you all know by my talk: but I know when folks do their work well, if I can't tell jest how it's done. An' it's my mind that you boys and gals have larnt well, an' that your school-marm deserves to hear the text, 'well done thou good and faithful savrint.'

"Mrs. Bemis sat down, and I tried hard to keep my tears from chocking my voice, as I dismissed my school. Dear old soul, could the minister himself have spoken words half so soothing to a weary, unsustained teacher? People may talk and preachers may preach that we ought to lean upon a Heavenly Father's arm for support in time of trial, and this is well enough, but I know everybody knows, that human arms to lean upon, and the voice of human sympathy, are great helps and consolations at such times; and to no person in any situation of life are words of sympathy and encouragement so necessary and so often denied, as to the school teacher.

"I hardly need to say that the remarks of old Mrs. Bemis did me a vast deal of good, and that I went home half willing to undertake the same trials another summer. But father and mother came to the conclusion that school teaching didn't agree with my constitution, so after I had regained my lost plumpness, they consented to let me go to the factory. I laid by money enough in three years to set myself up in housekeeping in good shape, and then Jeremiah and I got married, and settled down on a farm for life.

"I don't know as I am sorry that I had that little experience in school teaching. One right-minded woman can do a deal of good in a neighborhood, and when strangers come into our place to teach school, they find pretty soon that they have my encouragement and sympathy to cheer them on while they are teaching, and somebody to commend them, if they in the least deserving of it, when their labors close. Besides, niece, I don't know as your uncle's name would have been Jeremiah."—*Exchange.*

### GREAT MEN'S TOOLS.

Some one asked Opie by what wonderful process he mixed his colors. "I mix them with my brains, sir," was the reply. It is the same with every workman who would excel. Ferguson made marvellous things, such as his wooden clock, that accurately measures the hour, by means of a common penknife, a tool in everybody's hand, but then everybody is not a Ferguson.

A pan of water and two themometers were the tools by which Dr. Block discovered latent heat; and a prism, a lens and a sheet of pasteboard enabled Newton to unfold the composition of light and the origin of color.

An eminent foriegn savant called upon Dr. Wollaston, and requested to be shown over his laboratories, in which science has been enriched by so many important discoveries, when the Doctor took him into a study, and pointing to an old tea-tray on the table containing a few watch-glasses, test-papers, a small ballance and a blow-pipe, said, "There is all the laboratory I have."

Stothard learned the art of combining colors by closely studying butterflies' wings; he would often say that no one knew what he owed to these tiny insects.

A burnt stick and a barn-door served Wilkie in lieu of pencil and canvas. Bewick first practised drawing on the cottage walls of his native village, which he covered with his sketches in chalk; and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tail. Ferguson laid himself down in the fields at night in the blanket, and made a map of the heavenly bodies by means of a thread with small beads on it, stretched between his eyes and the stars. Franklin first robbed the thunder-cloud of its lightning by means of a kite made with two cross sticks and a silk handkerchief. Watt made his first model of the condensing steam engine out of an old anatomist's syringe, used to inject the arteris previous to dissection. Gifford worked his first problem in mathematics when a cobbler's apprintice, upon small scraps of leather, which he beat smooth for the purpose, while Rittenhouse, the astronomer, first calculated eclipses on his plow-hadle.—*Smiles' Self-Help.*

### THE SICK IN BED.

With a proper supply of windows, and a proper supply of fuel in open fire-places, fresh air is comparatively easy to secure when your patient or patients are in bed. Never be afraid of open windows, then. People don't catch cold in bed. With proper bed-clothes, and hot bottles, if necessary, you can always keep a patient warm in bed. Never to allow a patient to be waked intentionally or accidentally, is a *sine qua non* of all good nursing. If he is roused out of his first sleep he is almost certain to have no more sleep. It is a curious but quite intelligible fact that, if a patient is waked after a few hours instead of a few minutes' sleep, he is much more likely to sleep again; because pain, like irritability of brain perpetuates and intensifies itself. If you have gained a respite of either in sleep, you have gained more than the mere respite. Both the probability of recurrence and of the same intensity will be diminished, whereas both will be terribly increased by want of sleep. This is the reason why a patient waked in the early part of his sleep, loses not only his sleep, but his power to sleep. The more the sick sleep, the better will they be able to sleep. A good nurse will always make sure that no door or window in her patient's room shall rattle or creak; that no blind or curtain shall, by any change of wind through the open window, be made to flap; especially will she be careful of all this before she leaves her patient for the night. If you wait till your patient tells you or reminds you of these things, where is the use of his having a nurse?—*Florence Nightingale.*

### A SMART YANKEE GIRL.

We relate a true story which is a gratifying instance of successful Yankee enterprise. A young girl, belonging to a respectable family in reduced circumstances, four years ago learned to operate sewing machines, and then went out to Peru to teach the art to Spanish girls and to establish the business in that country. She has since enjoyed uniform good health and has realized between three and four thousand dollars a year, beyond her expenses. About a year ago she married a wealthy old Spaniard, who, dying, bequeathed to her a fortune of eighty thousand dollars, and thus placed her in very comfortable and independent circumstances. She now writes to urge her relatives to emigrate to Peru and share her good fortune.

### THE PURE HEART.

The springs of everlasting life are within. There are clear streams gushing up from the depths of soul, and flow out to enliven the sphere of outward existence. But, like the waters of Siloah, they "go swiftly." You must listen to catch the silvery tones of the little rill as it glides from its mountain home; you may witness its silent march through the green vale, but its course will be seen in the fresh verdure of opening flowers; its presence will be known by the forms of life and beauty which gather around it. It is ever thus with the pure. You may not hear the "still small voice," or heed the silent aspiration, but there is a moral influence and a holy power which you will feel. The wilderness is made to smile, flowers of new life and beauty spring up and flourish, while an invisible presence breathes immortal fragrance through the atmosphere.

☞ Mrs. Partington asks whether the Pope sent any of his Bulls to the cattle show.

☞ "Did your fall hurt you?" asked one Patlander of another who had fallen from the top of a two story house. "No, not in the least honey; the fall didn't hurt, it was the stopping so suddint."


**BATES' STUMP AND ROCK LIFTER, IMPROVED!**

THE Subscribers having spent considerable time and money, in reconstructing and improving the above Machine, now offer it to the Farmers of Maine, and all others who may have occasion to use it, feeling confident it cannot be surpassed by any other for the purposes for which it was designed; viz., for lifting heavy bodies or moving them in any direction.

The Machine, as now constructed, consists of a rocking head, connected with a rack wheel by means of pawls and cross hangers, so that when the head is rocked by means of levers, (as represented by a cut in the Circular,) the wheel is kept in motion, carrying round with it a chain wheel (with which it is cast solid,) over which a heavy chain passes, kept from slipping by means of flanges, so that the more weight there is attached, the more securely it is fastened to the wheel, while any length of chain may be used and a body raised to any height desired.

To reverse the action of the Machine, Spiral Springs suspended from each arm of the head are hooked to the pawl hangers, and with the same motion of the levers the wheel turns back, lowering the weight as far as required.

The Machine may be suspended from shears (which is the most common mode for most purposes,) by a strong hook and swivle shackeled to the hangers, which support it, or from a derrick, crane or wheel carriage, made for the purpose, or from any point where a chain can be hooked, so that it can be used for lifting weights from almost any situation. Another purchase is attached to the machine if desired, whereby nearly double the weight can be raised without any additional force on the lever, thus enabling it to raise about 30 tons, with the help of two or three men, according to their weight and strength.

This is done by means of a Sheave, Swivel and Hook, attached to the weight to be raised while the Chain being fastened to the wheel shaft by one end, the other passes round the Sheave and over the chain wheel, the levers being worked as withthe single purchase. The operation of the Machine has only to be witnessed to convince the most skeptical of its utility and the great advantage to be derived from its use.

The advantages of this Machine over that of the original construction are

1st. The great amount of power gained, it being full 150 per cent. more.

2d. The increased amount of labor the Machine is capable of performing, and the less help required to work it.

3d. The advantage of pulling in a horizontal as well as a perpendicular direction.

4th. The distribution of the weight on the different parts of the Machine, thereby lessening the strain on the working parts.

5th. Being less liable to get out of repair, and more easily repaired when injured, every part of the wrought work being easily repaired by a common blacksmith, and the castings easily replaced, if they should chance to be broken.

But one size will be manufactured, the present season; viz., No. 2, the price of which will be as follows:

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|---|---|
| The Machine on Shears, with the single purchase, | $57 50 |
| The Machine on Shears with the double purchase, | 70 00 |

The above prices do not include the wrapping chain, grapples nor hooks, the prices of which are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| For 8 feet 11-16 inch chain, with self-fidding link, | $2 25 |
| For 8 feet 12-16 inch chain, with self-fidding link, | 2 75 |
| For Grapples for rocks, | 1 75 |
| For No. 1 Hooks for stumps, | 2 50